Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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The Bellefonte Republican

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

If our Congressman, Hon. L. A. Mackey, were to receive all his pay in silver, it would amount to 295 pounds a year.

Soldiers of the war of 1812, who served fourteen days, are now entitled to a pension from the government.

The Republican State Convention meets May 15, to nominate the men who will run this State Government for the ensuing term.

The reason our Bellefonte lawyers prosper so well is because every bankrupt places his property into their hands for the benefit of his creditors, and don't you see?—they get the lion's share.

An ex-sheriff of this county informs us that the fees of that office amount to over eight thousand dollars a year. It is a "soft snap." Who will be the next lucky man?

The *Watchman* is afraid that the late new invention of the phonograph will end in our all being talked to death. If it could only talk some sense into that journal it would prove a blessing to its little squad of readers.

The great American "Cæsar," U S. Grant, for whom our modern Democrat has always professed so much fear about lately, smoked a cigar in the Coliseum, where the ancient Julius once trailed his toga.

The city of Altoona, instead of suppressing houses of "ill-fame" altogether, makes occasional raids upon them with her police. They are now reported to be raiding. Keepers of these places will of course take warning.

A man killed another in Illinois, recently, and alleged as a reason that his victim was a fool. If that fellow could only go to Washington now, and get into the National House of Representatives, he might find fools enough to keep him busy for a long time. And killing them could hardly be considered a national calamity, either.

Silver is so plenty and cheap that it has almost crowded paper money out of the market. We seldom see the "greasy shin piaster" that Meek, in his *Watchman*, made such a fuss about during the war and immediately after. He hated it then because it was war money; he loves it now because it affords him an opportunity to display his peculiar talent as a demagogue politician.

The *Watchman* editor did not succeed in securing the delegates of this county for his candidate for Governor, and now that candidate withdraws. He was a good man, and would no doubt have made a good Democratic chief magistrate; but when that paper advocates a man's claims to official position he is "gone up." Meek cannot even get himself nominated for the State Senate, and when he asks for official "*pap*" for his friends they only get a stone. Selah.

Will the friends of Judge Mayer please inform the public if, in the event he should have no opposition for a reelection, whether he would consider himself an independent or Democratic candidate? And furthermore, if he should be elected by common consent would he consider himself under obligations to remain on the bench for the term, or would he feel it a privilege to become a candidate for supreme judge under Democratic rules, if occasion should offer? And further, would he feel it his duty to appoint Democratic attorneys exclusively to audit Democratic county officials' accounts, and Democratic foremen to the grand juries?—or would he feel free to divide the honors? We await a reply.

Baleful Effect from the Use of Tobacco.

We do not think there is another town in the world whose people are more addicted to the use of tobacco than Bellefonte. This little town, of less than four thousand people, containing only about five hundred adult males, besides patronizing every grocery in our midst for this drug, supports five places where cigars are manufactured and sold at retail, and no less than twelve men are constantly employed in manufacturing these cigars for our people to puff away in smoke. In addition to this, tons of the weed are every year chewed and snuffed. We might show what all this costs, and no doubt could fully demonstrate that this money, worse than thrown away, would pay all our borough and school debts in six months. But this is not our present purpose. As great a loss as it is in a monetary point of view, the harm it does to our health and the health of our children and our children's children sinks this lesser evil into utter insignificance.

We very much doubt if the majority of our people fully realize the deleterious effect which this drug produces upon the human system. By the experiments of eminent physicians we are led to the conclusion that the functions of the heart are affected by tobacco through the medium of the nervous system; for in a decapitated animal in which the circulation was sustained by artificial respiration, an infusion of tobacco injected into the stomach did not diminish the action of the heart, while, on the contrary, this organ almost instantly ceased to contract when an equal dose of the poison was administered to a healthy animal. The long-continued, excessive use of the drug, operating through the nerves, has a tendency to enfeeble the action of the heart, and when outraged nature can endure it no longer, the heart loses the power to contract, and when this happens death is the immediate result.

The immediate effects of the use of tobacco are well known, and need not to be explained to any great extent. It is a sedative, and in moderate doses quiets restlessness, and produces a condition of languor and repose which has great charms for those who become habituated to its use. It is a narcotic, and in the right quantity will induce sleep. In larger doses it produces confusion to the brain, dizziness, stupor, faintness, nausea, vomiting and great and general debility of the nervous and circulatory functions. Sometimes convulsions come on, and alarming and even fatal prostration may follow. Tobacco is a poison. When distilled at a temperature above that of boiling water, it affords an oil which has been proved to be a most virulent poison. The presence of sulphurated hydrogen and hydrocyanic acid have both been detected in tobacco smoke. The latter is the deadly poison well known under the name of prussic acid.

The more common but more remote effects of tobacco upon the system are enfeebled digestion, dyspepsia, emaciation, general debility, and it lays the foundation of numerous nervous disorders. To the young, tobacco is always injurious. The system has not attained its full growth and development. If a boy from ten to fourteen years of age, or even older, begins to use tobacco it interferes with the functions of the stomach, kidneys, and liver, and, worst of all, the heart, which we have already shown is reached through the medium of the nervous system; his growth is retarded, his mind is liable to become dwarfed, and lays the foundation of numerous ailments which will be sure to come, if he lives long enough. The late French Emperor took measures to ascertain the effects of the use of tobacco in the higher institutions of learning in France. He had those classified who smoked habitually, and those who did not smoke at all, and the result was that those who did not use tobacco were found to be physically much stronger and much better scholars than were those who used the drug.

When we consider the noxious character of this weed, and the natural repugnance to it, which must first be overcome by those who become habituated to its use, the extent to which it is used is perfectly astounding, and we are almost forced to the conclusion that it has properties peculiarly adapted to the propensities of our natures. Next to intoxicating liquor, there is no substance which has gained such an ascendency over human taste and appetite as tobacco. There is no state nor condition of society in which it is not a welcome guest. It is found in the mansion of the rich and the cottage of the humble, in the pulpit and on the bench, in fact everywhere. Our wealthy citizen smokes his perfumed cigar while the poor man finds the same solace in his black dudeen. All, with here and there an exception, bow alike to the magic influence and power of tobacco.

We feel that it is of little use to speak or write against a habit which has fastened itself so completely upon our people, and is used by all our friends and neighbors with hardly an exception. We have seldom undertaken it, but our duty as public journalists will not permit us to remain always silent in regard to an evil so momentous. It rests upon Bellefonte like a blighting curse, and nine-tenths of its people do not realize the extent of the mischief it is working. Its effects are baneful in the extreme. It is one of those indulgences, like the use of opium and alcoholic liquors, the penalty of which is visited upon our children for generations to come. The medicinal plea which is used in favor of opium and alcoholic stimulants cannot be used in favor of tobacco. It holds its place in the dispensatory, but its use is discouraged, and, as a remedial agent, it has become obsolete. When Louis Napoleon learned the demoralizing effects of the use of tobacco upon the students of France, he issued an edict forbidding its use in the schools of the Empire, by means of which thirty thousand pipes were put out in Paris alone.

If some arbitrary power could be invoked that would banish this evil from our midst it would be the greatest blessing that could be conferred upon Bellefonte, however much it might interfere with the inclination of our depraved appetites; and what would result in good to this place would alike be a blessing to Centre county and the world. It is possible that this curse, handed to us by the American Indian hardly three hundred years ago, is to punish the dominant race for all the wrongs which we have inflicted upon that unhappy people. The ways of God are mysterious.

Tom Scott Besieged.

Ten years ago Tom Scott was the greatest railroad man in the world—the worst enemy of the Pennsylvania railroad would not deny it. Now there are a lot of little men and narrow-minded journals that seem to think that he should make the railroad pay dividends, when every other enterprise almost is failing; when trade in every department is languishing; when the traffic which has in times passed poured in from the great feeders is in a great measure stopped, and these feeders instead of proving a source of revenue are becoming a burden of expense; when all values have depreciated fully one-half, and discontented laboring men have burned bridges, depots, locomotives and cars to the value of millions of dollars. Any ordinary man can be prosperous in prosperous times, but President Scott shows his masterly ability in that he is able to make the Pennsylvania Railroad even pay expenses in such times as these, and also demonstrates the fact that when business again revives he has the ability to open for this great corporation a new era of prosperity.

Many men and journals who are now throwing stones at the officers of this road are actuated by the meanest of motives—some little pique, perhaps, because they have asked some favor which has not been granted, or think they ought to have been offered some privilege which they have not received. Then there are many who have no interest in the road whatever, (except the common interest which every Pennsylvanian has in its prosperity), who, like parrots, echo the mutterings of some bond or stock holder, who is not willing to suffer like the rest of us and lose a portion of his income, as has every laboring man and business man in these times of general stagnation.

None of these grumblers know what they are talking about. They never try to come to a knowledge of the reason of why this road does not pay dividends, nor do they care. They see an opportunity to find fault with men whom they envy, because by untiring industry they have made a mark in the world as successful men, and they improve it. Now would we not be acting more sensible, that is those of us who own no stock, if we would "dry up" and let President Scott and the stock holders manage their own business, instead of standing at a distance like a set of yelping curs barking at the moon. We make these suggestions for the benefit of those who grumble about what does not concern them.

Republican Convention and Governorship.

The Republican State Committee met last Wednesday at Harrisburg to fix a time and place for holding the next State convention. The time set was May 15, and the place the State Capitol. There was a full attendance, and much interest was manifested. We were somewhat surprised to see it stated by the Harrisburg *Patriot* that Mr. Blanchard, from this place, in the interest of General Beaver, favored a late convention. But, whatever course that gentleman might pursue, we are sure that he would be actuated by the best of motives. He is a shrewd and effective worker, and perhaps it ill-becomes us to criticise the wisdom of his action, but we cannot see that it makes any difference to our candidate whether the convention is held early or late, whatever difference it might make for the final success of the party. We regard this action of the committee as an idication that the party leaders are determined to not only begin early, but to make a vigorous fight and save the State from the disgrace of a Democratic victory next fall. The apathy that prevailed last year has evidently given place to a determination to win in the great struggle which is approaching, and we shall be sure of success if no mistakes are made. The proper spirit is being manifested, but we must carry no dead wood in any shape. We must have more than a determination to win. We must place in the field an unexceptional ticket. We must choose for a standard bearer a man against whose fair fame the breath of scandal has never been blown—one who has kept himself free from the entanglements which have made other men so vulnerable—a man of marked ability, undoubted integrity and whose reputation for honesty and uprightness covers him over as with a mantle.

Such a man, in the person of Gen. James A. Beaver, Centre county offers to the Republicans of Pennsylvania. If he is nominated, the battle will be half won. His name will be received with enthusiasm by the party all over the State. He will be hurled into power by a majority hardly exceeded by that of another of Centre county's sons, who was years ago taken by the leaders only because he was the people's choice. This is no time for machine politics, and in the triangular fight that is approaching it will be fatal to disregard the mandate of the people. We have full confidence that a good ticket will be made up, and that a platform will be framed upon which every intelligent Republican can stand. Let us, then, here in Centre county, catch a portion of the earnest spirit which was manifested by the State Committee. Let us perfect our organization early, and begin in season the work before us. Let us make such an aggressive warfare upon this Democratic stronghold as has never been made since 1860. We want no vacillating policy, but should take a firm stand for the noble principles of our organization, and explain them to the people in a clear and concise manner. If we do this, we cannot fail to make converts to the true principles of Republicanism.

NEW YORK.

The 17th of March—What the Irish Americans Did—O'Donovan Rossa—Jewish Masters—The Gentle Æolophone—Sherman's Blunder—Costly Death—The Biter Bit.

Special Correspondence.

New York, April 1, 1878.

Mr. Editor:—Good old St. Patrick had no cause this year to complain of any lack of respect shown to his memory in the great city of New York. His day falling on Sunday, intending participants in the festival had an extra twenty-four hours of anticipation and preparation; and on Monday morning all the transplanted Hibernians of Manhattan and the surrounding country—they of the "dudheen" and the "potheen," the shillalah and the shamrock—whether of high or low degree, were up and stirring, and all agog for the pleasures of their holiday. These pleasures, so far as my observation extended, consisted mainly in forming a very long procession, liberally interspersed with bands of music, and in getting very, very drunk, as, indeed, every true Irishman is in duty bound to do on each anniversary of his patron saint. The procession was really an imposing one, including many detachments of the military, a dozen or more Irish societies, and an innumerable company of such enthusiastic laymen as could muster a black coat and a stovepipe hat. Green was, of course, the prevailing color of the occasion, and was variously manifest. Green flags floated from every staff controlled in any way by this nationality; all the men wore green neckties or badges, all the women green dresses or ribbons, and the headgear of thousands of horses was resplendent with the same verdant decorations. In the evening there were the usual assortment of meetings, dinners, speeches and rows.

Speaking of Irishmen reminds me that our distinguished Fenian fellow-townsman, O'Donovan Rossa, has been distinguishing himself this week at Toronto, whither he went to lecture, by provoking a serious riot and having himself to flee for his life. The newspaper dispatches tell us that in the progress of the small sized war that Rossa precipitated, every policeman in Toronto was more or less injured. As a firebrand, O'Donovan seems to be a success.

Another peculiar festival fell within the week just passed. This was the Jewish masquerade feast of Purim of which the principal feature consists in keeping open house for the reception of maskers of both sexes. This evening many Jews and Jewesses, of all classes, dressed in fancy costumes, dominos and masks, go around in parties of ten or twenty, calling at all the Jewish houses which are known to be "open" in honor of the feast, and there disport themselves to the amusement of the guests assembled to receive them. In some cases regular parties are given to receive these maskers and invitations are sent out. As there are some 80,000 Jews in New York city, it will be seen that any festivity in which they join generally becomes quite noticeable.

Last week I gave a description of the operation of the phonograph, in which I said something about the rapid succession of astonishing inventions. The justice of that remarkis illustrated by the fact that since wrfting that letter I have learned of a brand new contrivance of the same inventor, called the aerophone, which can be put on steam engines instead of the ordinary whistle, and, in gentle tones that can be heard at least four miles, be made to call out any words desired. For instance, if it is on a factory, it will perhaps yell, "Time for Dinner!" or "Come to Work!" and if on a locomotive, "Get off the Track!" or while yet far away, shriek to the next station, "Bungtown, look out for Number Three!" What the next contrivance will be no one can foretell; but I promise to chronicle it faithfully, even if it's a patent air line rapid transit railroad to the moon.

Which mention of rapid transit reminds me to say that our elevated railway extentions go merrily on. The building of the Gilbert road has progressed with incredible rapidity. Its sections seem to spring out of the earth day by day like a growth of enormous mushrooms; and already Sixth Avenue and West Broadway are filled with an arching forest of iron beams and girders. At this rate another month will see trains running on this route. The Pullman Car Company are hard at work on the cars, building sixty for which they have a contract. These cars are to be very elegant, after the manner of the Pullmans. I shall, perhaps, describe them later.

An extraordinary complication has arisen between the city and national governments. The ground on which our ten million dollar post-office stands was sold to Uncle Sam by the city of New York, and in the conveyance a clause was introduced stipulating that if the building was ever used for any other purpose than those specified in the instrument, the sale should be void and the property should revert to the city. Either in ignorance or in defiance of this condition, the present Secretary of the Treasury has caused parts of the post-office building to be occupied for purposes forbidden in the grant, and we are now confronted by the somewhat startling assertion of the city's right to seize the property according to agreement. Of course it is not likely that any such action would be attempted, but it is probable that Mr. Sherman will have to take the back track of his plan for the occupancy of the structure.

The Aquarium is in hard luck. Of the two valuable chimpanzees, which I mentioned a few weeks since as having excited a Darwinian discussion on their arrival, one is dead and the other is dying. They had cost a great deal of money and were the only specimens of this animal in America. To add to the funereal gloom that pervades this wonder-place, "Baby," the clumsy, good-natured young hippopotamus, who has for a year formed one of its prominent attractions, has just shuffled off some ton and a half of mortal coil which, when animated by the soul which now has doubtless returned to haunt the luxuriant marshes of the Nile, was estimated worth $20,000.

An unfortunate physician of weak judgment in Brooklyn, was sent to the State prison the other day because he was not content to let well enough alone. He had been indicted for a crime, and the indictment failed for lack of the evidence of the person expected to be the principal witness against him. Thereupon he sued a professional rival for conspiracy, and the witness was found and the man was indicted again, with the result just mentioned. He is probably engaged now in reflecting how much better off he would have been if he had not attempted spiteful proceedings against a man who had told the truth about him.

Another attempt is being made by pretended heirs-at-law to have the probate of Mr. Alexander Stewart's will set aside and a new division of the property made. Radix.

Important to Sunday-Schools.

There is a wide breadth of meaning in the three words of our Lord which, on a single occasion, He twice repeated, "Feed my Lambs." The present will be a very trying year for our country Sabbath-schools. There are three in the country to one in the town. Three-fourths of the population are outside the borough and county seats. In scores of communities the Sabbath-school is the only religious meeting that can be sustained regularly on the Sabbath In order to accomplish the good object desired, most of these schools will need material assistance. They must have some paper and book supplies. The very life of "the lambs" depends upon their being "fed." Who will feed them? This is a question to be answered not in word only, but in *deed*.

I am authorized to say that the American Sunday-School Union will do all in its power to furnish what may be needed by strictly union or undenominational Sunday-schools after such schools have done what they can to provide for themselves. In communities of a mixed religious denomination, a union school or none is sometimes the only alternative. A needy denominational school will, of course, look first for aid from the denomination with which it is connected. If that fails, our society may come to the rescue. Brethren, let us not, on any account, capture the name of a Sunday-school and then neglect to "feed the lambs." Giving all my time to Sunday-school work in this part of the State, I shall be glad to render all possible assistance where it may be most needed.

R. Crittenden.

Bellefonte, Pa.

P. S.—I wish once more to express my gratitude to co-operating friends in Bellefonte, some of whom did even more the past year than was done in flush times. C.

The Bellefonte Republican

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Poetry.

A CHILD OF EARTH.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

I wandered long beside the alien waters
For summer suns were warm, and winds were dead—
Fields fair as hope were stretching on before me.
Forbidden paths were pleasant to my tread.

From boughs that hung between me and the heavens
I gathered summer fruitage red and gold—
For me the idle singers sang of pleasure;
My days went by like stories that are told.

On my rose tree grew roses for my plucking,
As red as love, or pale as tender pain—
I found no thorns to vex me in my garlands;
Each day was good and nothing bloomed in vain.

Sometimes I danced, as in a dream, to music,
And kept quick time with many flying feet,
And some one praised me in the music's pauses,
And very young was life, and love was sweet.

How could I listen to the low voice calling—
"Come hither, leave thy music, and thy mirth?"
How could I stop to hear the far-off Heaven?—
I lived, and loved, and was a child of earth.

Then came a hand and took away my treasures,
Dimmed my fine gold, and cut my rose tree down,
Changed my dance music into mournful measures,
Quenched the bright day, and turned my green fields brown.

Till, walking lonely, through the empty places
Where love and I no more kept holiday,
My sad eyes, growing wonted to the darkness,
Beheld a new light shining far away;

And I could bear my hopes should lie around me
Dead like my roses, fallen before their time,
For well I knew some tender spring would raise them
To brighter blossoms in that far-off clime,

Where shines the light on an unending morning,
Where fair things bloom, but never any die;
And the glad rose of a celestial dawning
Flushes the heavenly hights, eternally.

SECOND THOUGHTS.

Where the wood paths broke in twain,
Doubting, Dolly checked her rein.
"If I take that path," mused she,
"I shall meet with somebody.
Nay, but that would never do;
Maidens should be wooed, not woo!"
So the other path she prest,
Saying, "Second thoughts are best."

Who is that with Dolly there?
What has made her ride so fair?
"Somebody," most strange to say,
Rode the self same way to-day;
And there, among the green woods dim,
Dolly told her choice to him,
Whispering what her heart confest,—
"Truly, second thoughts were best."

—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Our Story Teller.

Maud Pennyfeather's Ambition.

BY ELLIOT MC'CORMICK.

It was an exhilirating spectacle that the people of Chepachat beheld one January afternoon; the picture of a grown man pulling and tugging a small boy along Main street. The man was Mr. John Denike; the boy, Terry McGuire. Of the ludicrousness of the scene Mr. Denike was not unconscious. His face was red, and wore an expression of mingled vindictiveness and shame. To add to his discomfort, a young lady, coming in an opposite direction, checked her steps as she observed his plight, and then stopped in his way.

The boy promptly began to howl.

"Oh, Miss Pen'feather!" he piteously cried, "he's takin' me to the jug."

"Why, Terry!" she exclaimed, in a tone of reproach; "what is the matter?"

Denide had stopped, but still held the boy, who was crying with all his might and main.

The latter bowed, acknowledging the implied question.

"The boy has been trying to pick my pockets," he said, "and I'm going to make an example of him." Then he added, "Are you particularly interested in him?"

"He is one of my Sunday-school scholars," she said quietly.

John Denike shrugged his shoulders, and the girl saw and resented the motion.

"You mean he doesn't do credit to my teaching," she said hotly; "I don't suppose he does. I have him just one hour in the week. You expect that I should offset that against the one hundred and sixty-seven, when he is under other influences."

John felt uncomfortable. The emphatic young person was certainly not afraid to speak her mind. He looked down at the boy.

"Will you ever steal anything again?" he asked. The child could hardly answer through his tears.

"No, I won't," he cried, "if you'll le' me go."

John loosened his hold, and the boy did not wait for permission. In a breath he was out of sight. The young lady bowed gravely. "Thank you very much," she said. John stepped aside, raised his hat, and in a moment she too was gone.

He half smiled to himself as he went on his way. Indeed, he was relieved. It had been an episode, and the girl was certainly bright and pretty. He put his hand in his pocket and drew it out with an air of satisfaction. The handkerchief was there. It occurred to him that he might also confirm the safety of his pocket-book. He felt in vain. The pocket-book was gone. He stopped short in the street and ground his teeth. I am afraid his thoughts were not strictly evangelical. "The little beast!" he exclaimed, with angry emphasis. "There was at least thirty dollars in it—and Nellie's picture beside!" and then regretting his folly in letting the boy go, and wondering if it would be of any use to seek the police, he turned slowly towards his home.

Miss Pennyfeather, as she went on her way, was scarcely less disgusted than Denike himself, without knowing as yet the depth of Terry's turpitude. She could not deny that his conduct was the saddest kind of commentary on her teaching. Fancy her added annoyance, when on going to Sunday-school the next day she detected Terry McGuire exhibiting to the other boys a pocket-book which she knew could not be his, and which under compulsion he tearfully confessed to have stolen from the gentleman the day before. Miss Pennyfeather appropriated the pocket-book. There were papers in it, a photograph of a wonderful pretty girl, but not a cent of money.

"Where is the money, Terry?" she asked, imperatively.

The boy blubbered. He knew Miss Pennyfeather too well to attempt any denial.

"I took it out," he cried.

"How much was it?"

"Do'no," sullenly.

"Yes you do, Terry," empha'ically. There was a minute's silence.

"Come, Terry, you might as well tell me."

Another pause.

"Terry McGuire!"

The boy fairly jumped.

"There was five dollars," he stammered.

"Any more?"

"There was ten dollars in another place."

"How much more, Terry?"

The boy looked up at Miss Pennyfeather and learned from her expression the uselessness of deceit.

"There was a place inside," he growled, in a barely audible tone, "as had seventeen dollars and a half in it."

Miss Pennyfeather went over the items in her mind.

"That makes thirty-two dollars and a half," she said. "Now, Terry McGuire, give that money to me."

And Terry, with another side look at his determined teacher, extracted it from his pocket and did as he was told. The sum was correct. Miss Pennyfeather restored it to the purse, and looked Terry severely in the eye. "For next Sunday's lesson," she said, "you will learn the eighth commandment."

"Know it already," growled Terry; "yer taught it to us last Sunday."

So she had. And Miss Pennyfeather felt all the more discouraged.

For two days John Denike carried resentment in his heart. He went so far, indeed, as to hold the girl altogether responsible for his misfortune. "If she had taught the boy not to steal"—this was his argument—"I shouldn't have lost Nellie's picture." So on Monday afternoon, when he met her again at almost the same spot, he looked across the street, and would have passed on but that she put herself again directly in his way.

"Excuse me," she began, her face all aglow with a sense of her disagreeable position; "but I came this way on purpose to meet you."

John bowed. "Frank," he thought.

Perhaps the girl interrupted his reflection, for the color deepened in her face as she continued:

"I was very much grieved, yesterday, to find that you had lost your pocket-book. I am glad to be able to restore it to you," and with the words she placed the article in his hand. "Will you please see if the contents are right?" she added.

He opened it mechanically, glanced at the picture, and seemed to draw a satisfied breath. "I dare say it's all right," he said.

"Will you please count the money?"

Here was certainly a very positive young lady. John did as he was required.

"Is it right?" she asked.

"Oh, yes," he quickly said, "quite right;"—and then, after a second's pause—"quite right. I'm sure I'm very much obliged to you. It didn't make so much difference about the money, but I should have hated to lose the picture"—

What did Miss Pennyfeather care about the picture? "Oh, certainly, she said in an indifferent way, and moved a little apart as though on the point of leaving him.

"Are you walking up Main street?" he asked.

Miss Pennyfeather bowed.

"And may I accompany you?"

"If you want to."

"Perhaps I ought to introduce myself. My name is Denike—John Denike."

Miss Pennyfeather bowed again. She had heard of Mr. Denike, and knew him to be a member of the General Assembly, but, of course, she did not say so. Probably Mr. Denike was now on his way from the State House.

"I am Miss Pennyfeather," she remarked, in a quiet way.

John Denike was now entirely reconciled.

"You will pardon me," he said, after a moment, while they walked along together, "for any implied reflection in my manner on Saturday."

"Of course I will," she said calmly. "It was the most natural thing in the world. There isn't a man in Chepachet who would not have expressed the same thought, and if the boy, Mr. Denike, grows up to be hung some one will write his obituary and say: 'In early life he went to Sunday-school and enjoyed the religious instruction of Miss Maud Pennyfeather. If Miss Pennyfeather had done her duty by her scholar, would Terry McGuire now be in a felon's grave?'"

The girl's cheeks were flushed and her voice had a severe tone.

"Excuse me, Miss Pennyfeather," said Denike, gravely; "I think you overrate your own responsibility."

She shook her head and looked him earnestly in the face.

"But somebody is responsible, Mr. Denike; if not I, who is? There are hundreds of such children in Chepachet. They don't go to school. I'm a public school teacher, and there aren't half a dozen of that sort in the village. They won't come; the principal doesn't want them if they would. In Sunday-school, my class is the only one of the kind, and that wouldn't be there, if I hadn't gone out and picked it up myself. The superintendent doesn't like ragged, barefooted boys. He draws the line of exclusion just beyond shoes and stockings. But these boys go to ruin, unless they're taught, not only for an hour on Sunday, but six days in the week. If the responsibility isn't mine, does it rest on the Church? or on the School Board? or on the Legislature, Mr. Denike? After all, aren't you somewhat responsible yourself?"

By this time she had stopped in front of a house, and was resting her hand on the railing of the stoop.

"This is your home?" he said enquiringly, without answering her last question.

"Yes," she replied; "I live here with my mother."

"And may I not call to see you, sometime?"

Miss Pennyfeather hesitated—he was certainly a very recent acquaintance, but he promised to be a pleasant one. To be sure he was interested in another girl, but that need make no difference, except as it might define more clearly their own relations. Miss Pennyfeather began to feel quite a friendly interest in the pretty face which Mr. Denike carried in his pocket. So she only said, with a half smile, in almost the same words she had used before:

"Why, yes, if you want to."

Denike bowed.

"Let me answer your question before I go," he said. "Of course I share the responsibility with every one else who legislates for the people. But the problem is a difficult one. Maybe you have some proposition," as he noted her more eager expression.

The girl gave a little low laugh, perhaps half ashamed of her excitement.

"Yes, I have, Mr. Denike," she said; "indeed, it's my hobby. Whenever I get hold of people who have influence, I bore them with it until their lives become a burden. My notion is to start here in Chepachet an Industrial School under the School Board, where vagrant children can be brought in and taught some useful trade. It's my highest ambition, Mr. Denike, to have charge of a school like that."

Her eye kindled and her face glowed with the words. John Denike, as he looked at her, forgot for a moment the face in his pocket-book, and thought he had never seen a much prettier picture.

"Indeed, Miss Pennyfeather," he said, as though protesting against her suggestion that he was bored. "I am very much interested. And I'd like to talk the matter over with you. Perhaps I can do something in the way of legislation. May I come soon and continue the conversation?"

Miss Pennyfeather nodded "yes," and bade him good-bye. Then the door opened and shut, and Denike was left alone. But the thought of Miss Pennyfeather's bright expression and the echo of her fresh, ringing voice lingered with him all the way home.

Three months after that, the School Board of Chepachet found itself in a great quandary. It was seriously proposed—indeed, it had become a law—that in Chepachet, education should be made compulsory. More than this, for the vagrant class and for children of poor parents an Industrial School was to be provided. The question that concerned the Board was not so much who had engineered the innovation, as whom they should appoint as principal.

"Properly," said old Mr. Gallup, who was the senior member of the Board and very slow of speech, "the place belongs to Miss Williams."

"But Miss Fairchild is very highly recommended," put in Deacon Orwig.

"She is very young," remarked Mr. Bushnell, who was himself verging on eighty.

"Well, after all," declared Elder Knox, "it amounts to about this. Denike has more interest in this thing than anybody else. He wants Miss Pennyfeather, and she ought to be appointed."

And that settled it.

In all her life, Maud Pennyfeather had never passed a happier time than those three months. Never, indeed, had months passed so quickly. In her relations with Mr. Denike the Industrial School had, from the first been a topic of absorbing interest. The legislation affecting it was drawn in Mrs. Pennyfeather's neat little parlor, and all the details were there arranged from evening to evening between the two conspirators. Having a secret of this profound and important character, their friendship became peculiarly intimate and informal. Had it not been for the picture in Mr. Denike's pocket-book, Maud might have imagined there was some purpose in his attentions. But of course the fact of the picture left Maud no reason to infer anything of the kind. And strange to say, while she fancied she was glad of this, she more than once found herself entertaining a feeling of positive resentment against the pretty original, and a vindictive desire to abstract the picture and tear it up. It is fair, though, to say that Maud when she recognized these improper sentiments, would blush with shame and vexation and crowd them down in the heart. It used to annoy the girl very much, she could hardly account for it, that when she first knew Mr. Denike she was quite unembarrassed in his presence, but that now, when she went down stairs to meet him, it would be with a flush upon her cheek and tremor in her voice. Try as she might, she could not regain the composure of their earlier acquaintance. She hoped it escaped his attention. Perhaps it did. That she was being urged for the position of principal of the new enterprise, she was quite unaware.

The evening of the committee's decision Denike found her in the parlor.

"You remember you told me once," he said, when both were seated, "that it was your highest ambition to have charge of such a school as ours."

Maud nodded and looked at him—with a question in the look.

"The opportunity has fallen to me," he went on gravely, "of gratifying your ambition."

The color went all away at once from her face. She did not say a word.

"The School Board, Miss Pennyfeather, have concluded to offer you the appointment as Principal of the New School. This letter," and he handed her the envelope, "contains the official announcement."

The girl took it mechanically, holding it unopened in her hand.

"I have great pleasure in congratulating you," he continued. "To attain one's ambition, Miss Pennyfeather, ought to be an occasion for congratulation—ought it not?"

She looked up at his question—then dropped her eyes nervously. "Thank you," she said. It was all she could say.

This, then, was the end of it all. To be sure it was the end Maud had wished. Three months ago she had no dearer desire. Had anything taken its place? Was Maud deceived about herself after all, and did she have no ambition dearer than that?

And so Maud woke up—to find the thing that had seemed best to her now within her reach, but stale and unprofitable; the thing for which she hadn't cared out of her reach, but of all things in the world the most to be desired. And yet she could not complain. Mr. Denike had only taken her at her word, and interested himself in a friendly way, to help her realize her aspirations. Now he would go off and marry the girl in the picture, whom, by this time, Maud absolutely hated; and she would be left to teach an Industrial School to the end of her days. But she never would let Mr. Denike know how it pained her—never. So she forced back the tears, and steadied her voice, and said, in a low, quick tone:

"Thank you very much, Mr. Denike; you have been very kind."

His own voice seemed to tremble a little when he spoke.

"But I'm going to offer you an alternative," he said.

Maud looked up. She was quite indifferent now as to what he might say.

"I want to know," he continued, "if that still remains your honest ambition—or, if, as people sometimes do, you may have changed it?"

Maud gazed at him with open eyes, quite uncertain what he meant. Was he going to offer her some other position? It was all one to her which she took.

"I may be asking you to give up a good deal," he went on, without waiting for her reply; "indeed, it strikes me as rather impertinent on my part, knowing how strongly you have set your heart on this thing, but I must take my chance. I want to ask you, Miss Maud, before you conclude to settle down in life as a teacher, if you won't consider the idea of becoming my wife?"

Mr. Denike did not get any further than that. If he intended to he was summarily cut short. For Maud, making a vain effort to control herself, at length gave way, and leaning back against the sofa, cried as though her heart would break. Happily Mrs. Pennyfeather was out, and there was no risk of interruption.

John waited until the tears were checked, very well persuaded as to their meaning, and hardly certain what to say.

"I—I didn't mean to grieve you"—he began.

But she put up her hand deprecatingly.

"I know—I know," she said in a broken voice.

"Of course it was impertinent in me," he went on, now savage with himself, "I ought to have known your character better. You are not the kind of a girl to change."

She covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, I am!" she cried. "I am! You do not know what my character is. There isn't a more vascillating girl in the world. And I've lost every bit of interest in the school."

He grasped her hands, and drew them away from the crimson, tear-stained face.

"Have you transferred it to me?" he demanded.

But Maud did not speak, and he was contented to take her silence for an answer.

After a while, when she had regained her composure in a tolerable degree, a thought came to her that sent the blood all out of her cheek. How could she have forgotten it? She drew away from him and looked up into his face with a frightened glance.

"But the picture?" she stammered.

"What picture?" in a perplexed tone.

"Why, the picture in your pocket-book."

John Denike leaned back and laughed.

"You poor child," said he, "have you been making a bugbear out of that? Why, it's only my sister Nellie! She's a missionary's wife, and lives in the Fecjee Islands. I was anxious about it, because it would be hard for me to get another one."

And so that cloud drifted away. And if it had not been for Terry McGuire I believe Maud would have been extremely happy. Somehow or other the boy learned the news, and took upon himself the task of reproaching his teacher.

"I interduced yer to 'm," he complained, and now yer've went back on me."

Whether she had or not, Maud could not satisfactorily settle with herself. In the contentment of her new experience, this was almost the only disquieting element.

"You must have a dreadfully poor opinion of me," she said plaintively one day to Mr. Denike.

"Why?" he asked with unaffected surprise.

"Because I've let my ambition be so easily upset."

John smiled indulgently.

"Not upset dear," said he, "only diverted."

And to this view of the case Maud not unwillingly consented.

His Last Game of Poker.

James B. Anderson, born in the State of Maine, reared in affluence, a graduate of Yale College, and destined for the bar, arrived in the great city of New york, on the 19th day of July, 1876, and entered upon a career of dissipation, which culminated in a determination to seek excitement and adventure in the Black Hills. He started from New York with a companion, having in his possession $2,200, and arrived in the city of Deadwood without having drawn a sober breath. In Chicago he paid a visit to a noted gambling hell, where he won $1,000. He left the tiger's den about midnight, and as he was passing down Dearborn street to his hotel he was attacked by two ruffians, who succeeded in hurling him to the ground and were about to rob him when steps were heard approaching, and the robbers decamped. In this adventure he had his arm broken. He was taken to his hotel, where the injured limb was set.

At the end of three weeks he was sufficiently well to proceed on his way to the Hills, to which his companion had preceded him. He arrived at the El Dorado in September, and began anew his career of dissipation. Strange to say he was a most fortunate gambler. Drunk or sober, he invariably arose a winner, and at one time, it is said, he actually broke a faro-bank, cleaning the place out of nearly $7,000. Twice he was waylaid and robbed—but he appears to have made a point of carrying a small amount of money. The professional gamblers grew to fear and hate him for his extraordinary good luck. It is said that while in the Hills he won over $45,000, and spent his money as recklessly as he had acquired it.

But fortune deserted the reckless youth. One night he entered a gambling hell, and encountered a man named Bray. They were introduced, had some wine together, and sat down to a game of poker. They played with various fortunes for two hours, until at last Anderson proposed to make the "ante" five hundred dollars. Bray assented, the cards were dealt; and Bray offered one hundred dollars on his hand. Anderson saw him and went $200 better. A crowd had gathered about the table. Bray saw the $200, and went $500 better. The silence of death reigned in the gambling house. Anderson looked at his hand, and coolly raised his opponent $1,000. The money was deposited as fast as called for. Without hesitation Bray saw the $1,000, and went $2,000 better. The excitement became intense. A pin might be heard to drop while the two men looked at the cards they held. The face of Anderson was very pale, while great drops of perspiration stood out on the brow of the gambler Bray. It was an agonizing moment for Anderson, whose say it was. He looked at the pile upon the table, saw it, and then gazed into the hand upon which so much depended, and in a low voice said, "What will you do, Bray?" The latter looked at the stake and cried, pulling a heavy loaded wallet from his pocket, "I see you and go you $5,000 better." He deposited the money. Anderson looked at the pile with a shiver. He covered the money however, and then in a low, cool voice, said, "And I call you!" "Four Kings!" cried Bray, throwing down his cards. They were good. Anderson held four queens. He laid down his cards and staggered up from the table and walked unsteadily out of the room. From that day to this nothing has been seen or heard of James B. Anderson.—*Dakota Herald.*

An Old Man's Revenge.

Among all the hardened villains who have given the Southwest its fame for bloody deeds, Tom Staner, who was hanged at Little Rock, Ark., a few days ago, was one of the most desperate and conscienceless. The crime for which he paid his life was of the most cold-blooded character, and the unconcern with which he faced death, and the gloating fiendishness with which he recited his plans of murder and rapine while on the scaffold, marked him as one of the most remarkable psychological anomalies in criminal history. His last victims were two women, one of them his aunt, and with whom he had always been on the most frendly terms. While waiting at Mrs. Staner's house, in his usually familiar manner, he savagely murdered her with a stove poker, and, on the entrance of Mrs. Taylor, a few moments after, killed her with the same weapon, and then robbed the house of all the money he could find—about $200—and buried it in the woods. He was arrested on suspicion a few days later, but would probably have got clear if he had not written a letter to his brother, telling him where to find the buried money. This letter fell into the jailer's hands, and his conviction speedily followed; and after an attempt to escape, in which he burned the jail to the ground, he was executed, dying, as he had lived, without fear of God or man.

On the morning before Staner's death he made a full confession, which was read on the gallows to the great crowd who had gathered for the spectacle, and indorsed by him in the coolest manner. After describing the murder of the two women he declared that, if he had secured his liberty, he had intended to burn the Benton court house and jail, and also Hot Springs, to kill and destroy the property of five or six men against whom he had but a slight grievance, and then to murder and rob men and ravish women until his thirst for slaughter was satisfied, and then to join the Masons and the church. Among the knot of officials upon the scaffold was a gray-haired man, John Glenn, the father of Mrs. Staner, one of the murderer's victims. All through the trial he had been an anxious spectator, and now, at his own request, he was to complete his vengeance by acting as the executioner of the slayer of his child. The signal was given, John Glenn's hand sprung the trap, and the last scene of the terrible drama was over. A single female shriek arose, but the mass of the crowd, who had listened breathless to the list of horrors contemplated by the miserable wretch dangling before them, gave a sigh of relief as the body ceased to move.

A Case of Self-Defense.

A young lady was visiting the family of Warden Batterman, at the State Prison, a short time since, when Rattlesnake Dick, who was out about the place doing chores as a sort of trusty man, attracted her attention. Dick seemed so gentlemanly and accommodating that she could hardly believe that he had ever done anything that could bring down upon him the heavy hand of the law, and place him within the walls of a prison.

One day the young lady said to him: "What are you in here for, Dick?"

"For highway robbery, Miss."

"Oh, dear me! Highway robbery! But you were not guilty—you didn't rob any one, Dick?"

"O, yes I did! I robbed Colonel Stone."

"What! Colonel Stone of Virginia City—Colonel Stone, the lawyer?"

"Yes, Colonel Stone, the lawyer."

"Why, Dick, what made you rob Colonel Stone?"

Drawing near to the young lady's side, and casting a searching glance about the yard as though to make sure he was not observed, Dick shaded the larboard side of his mouth with his hand and whispered: "Sh-u-sh! I did it in self-defense."

Chinamen's Bones.

Whenever a Chinaman is sick and beyond recovery he is placed in some out of the way place and left to die. None of his countrymen ever go near him, and he is left to "paddle his own canoe" across the Styx in his exit from this mundane sphere. When the deceased is buried, however, offerings will be made at the grave, and in time his bones will be sent back to China, in accordance with the contract made with the six companies which brought him here, or from subscriptions by Chinese merchants. Every year there are tons of bones of defunct Chinamen sent to China to be buried. The business of exhuming and packing these bones is an extensive one, and very naturally, it is pursued by Mongols. Many of these bones are polished. When disinterments are in progress the graveyards of the Chinese present the appearance of a golgotha. Very small wooden coffins are used, just large enough to contain the bones of the deceased. It is proposed to impose a tax of $10 on every dead body disinterred, and to require the bones to be placed in a metallic case, the price of which is some $50. The object of this is to prevent the spread of infectious diseases by careless exhuming.—*San Francisco Cor. Boston Journal.*

Tom Wright, a Burlingtonian, of the colored persuasion, started out a few nights since to hunt possum, and espying one perched on the limb of an oak tree, commenced operations at once. He relates his experience as follows:

"I climbed out on a limb and shuck, and shuck, and shuck it, and by'm by I heard somethin' drop, and what do yer think it were?"

"The possum," said a listener.

"No, by golly, 'twas dis nigger," said Tom.

A gentleman married his servant. A short time after their union they gave an evening party. Conversation lagging, silence reigned, when one of them said:

"Awful pause!"

The lady of the house immediately exclaimed:

"Awful paws, indeed! So would you have awful paws if you had done the dirty work in your life that I have!"

During the recent civil war there were two volunteers lying beneath their blankets, looking up at the stars in a Virginia sky. Says Jack: "What made you go into the army, Tom?"

"Well," replied Tom, "I had no wife and I loved war. What made you join the army, Jack?"

"Well," he replied, "I had a wife and loved peace, so I went to war."

Origin of an Anti-Gambling Law.

During the war I was on military duty in a neighboring State. I was seeking all the knowledge I could get in regard to men and things at the hands of one of the leading men of the community, with whom I had intimate relations. I interrogated him about the workings of their very stringent gambling law. "Bah!" said he, "I'll illustrate its workings by giving you a history of its origin."

"You know John Smith, (I use this name as a very convenient one). Well, John is an able lawyer, an eloquent speaker, a shrewd legislator, and withal, one of the most influential members of —— church. John is the father of that law. I was in the Legislature when he matured it and got it through. About 2 o'clock one day the bill came up on the question of its final passage. There had been vigorous opposition to it, and, of course, we required John to help us to carry it through. Indeed, he was indispensable, and he could not be found. I begged for half an hour; it was granted, and a committee of three of us hurried to the hotel to inquire for him. The clerk of the hotel told us he was in the house, and that we would find him in room 110. Thither we started, expecting to find him sick or "slept over." The door was locked, but we were readily admitted, and, to our horror, there sat John, in his shirt sleeves, at the "sweat cloth," and with a huge pile of winnings before him! Of course we lost no time in getting his checks cashed and him to the State House. He went right to work, delivered a speech against gambling such as I never heard equaled, baffled his adversaries at every turn, hurled the fiercest anathemas on their heads for their immorality, brought alternate tears and applause from the lobby, and gave our State an anti-gambling law such as can't be improved on."

Why McKee Wasn't In.

"Is Mr. McKee in?"

The gentleman who asked the question was a mild-mannered individual, and resembled a clergyman in appearance. Mr. Tusch, of whom the question was asked, replied in the negative.

"I think not," answered Mr. Tusch.

"I have not seen him in some time, and I'm afraid I wouldn't know him."

"He's no doubt changed a great deal since you saw him last," returned the monosyllabic Tusch.

"Do you know where I would be likely to find him?" asked the visitor.

"He did not say where he was going."

"Is there any place that he frequents?"

"He is no doubt in one of two places, but they're a good ways from here, and he probably would not like to be disturbed."

"Can I sit down and wait?" asked the gentleman.

"Oh, certainly! John, give the gentleman a chair."

The gentleman waited for two hours, and then became uneasy; finally he asked:

"Is there any possibility of his being in to-day."

"No, I think not."

"How long since he was in?"

"Six months."

"How's that?"

"He's dead."

"Why the devil didn't you say so?"

"You didn't ask me."

Then the gentleman pulled out two quarts of hair, kicked over a table, and fired two dams at Tusch. John fell off the office stool, struck the floor with his school end, and made a dent the shape of two buttercakes in the floor, and Mr. Tusch remarking that "some people didn't know enough to ask what they wanted for," went into executive session with the man.

Mourning Costumes.

The ancients had queer ideas about mourning for the dead. The Egyptian women ran through the streets crying, with their bosoms exposed and their hair disordered. The Lycians regarded mourning as unmanly, and compelled men who went into mourning to put on female garments. In Greece, when a popular General died, the whole army cut off their hair and the manes of their horses. At the present day, the Arabian women stain their hands and feet with indigo, which they suffer to remain eight days. They also carefully abstain from milk during this time, on the ground that its white color does not accord with the gloom of their minds. In China the mourning color is white. Mourning for a parent or husband is required there by law, under a penalty of sixty blows and one year's banishment. When the emperor dies all his subjects let their hair grow for one hundred days. In the Feejee Islands on the tenth day of mourning the women scourge all the men except the highest chiefs. Another fashionable custom there requires the friends and relatives to assemble on the fourth day after the funeral and picture to themselves the amount of corruption the corpse has sustained by that time. In the Sandwich Islands persons desirous of going into mourning paint the lower part of their faces black, and knock out their front teeth. No doubt this causes a very sincere kind of mourning for the time.

After Ten Years in a Prison Cell.

Since the return of Jack Reno to Seymour, Indiana, from the Missouri penitentiary the newspapers have had considerable to say about him. There seems to be a decided feeling to give the young man a chance to become a law-abiding citizen if he is acquitted of the charge for which he is under bail. John Reno is a man of marked intelligence, and is a very pleasant talker, speaking in a low tone of voice, and always very earnestly, as if in the strictest confidence, and bears every appearance of being cool and deliberate. He served nearly three years in the army, was a member of the Thirteenth regiment Indiana volunteers, and claims to have been the sixteenth man who enlisted from Indiana. His prison life has agreed with him, for he looks like the Jack Reno of twelve years ago. Upon his return he was bewildered in the streets of his native town; instead of the old fireside he found the homestead deserted; instead of the family circle, the marble monument over the graves of his father, mother, and three brothers met his gaze. To see him talking to some of his schoolmates, and hear him recall incidents of his boyhood days upon the playground, one would hardly take him to be a desperado of national reputation, and one of the most skillful safe-breakers in the United States. Reno says: "The charges pending against me cause me no anxiety, and I have no fears of being lynched, though Allen Pinkerton sent word to Missouri that the only way to try me was under a tree."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

How to Remedy one Evil by the Employment of Another.

Tramps and bad roads are both grievous evils in almost every district throughout the country. It is a merciful decree of fate, that when one is most harrassing the other is least troublesome; for were the rural population afflicted with the worst phase of both at the same time, flesh and blood could hardly bear the twofold visitation. It is, probably, this culmination of the annoyances that has prevented the idea of using one of the evils to mitigate the other. Tramps profess to be in eager search of a market for their labor, while the roads they infest are in urgent need of it; but though supply and demand, both equally importunate, are thus brought into the closest proximity, the public has hitherto been blind to the obvious method of practicing the first principles of trade, redressing two crying evils and vastly benefiting society by employing these gad-abouts to repair the highways. In such a measure, poetic as well as prosaic justice would be admirably exemplified, for of all the incumbrances that obstruct our thoroughfares, there are few that render them more disagreeable or dangerous than these alternately cringing and truculent vagabonds. Now that the mild weather of a probably early spring is about to start these nomads from the lock-ups, charitable institutions, rookeries and squalid purlieus of cities and villages, on their annual holiday peregrinations throughout the country, not a moment should be lost by the rural population before organizing a system by which they should be made to earn their bread; and as they have hitherto won it metaphorically "on the road," it will be meet for them henceforth to do so literally.

A Turkish General's Bravery.

If any one would like to know what manner of men were those who fought round Osman Pasha, they can gain an idea of them from an anecdote my friend told me. A very steep rock was to be stormed. It rose to a height of 250 feet, and was crowned by Russian batteries. A Turkish colonel, desirous of setting an example to his men, scrambled up first by the help of occasional projections in the rock, and roots and weeds. When he reached the top he found himself entirely alone. The Russian soldiers looked at him in amazement. Their guns were pointed at his breast, when general gave the order not to fire, hastened up to the Turkish colonel and called out to him, "Colonel, begone at once, you see you are alone!" The brave man said nothing. He stood still a moment, gazing at his enemies, then turned and went back safely as he came. All the Russian soldiers began to clap their hands and cheer him.—*Cor. Baltimore American.*

Reason in a Cat.

In a New Hampshire town a family had two cats. A storeroom of their house, at the time we speak of, had ears of corn on one of its shelves some of which hung down against the side of the room. The owner of the house saw, one day, one of his cats, which we will call number one, standing upon the steps of a ladder, near the suspended ears, watching them sharply. After a time the cat came down the ladder, went out of the room, and returned awhile after with the other cat, which we will call number two, and which took its position under the suspended ears. Number one then went up the ladder, stopped again opposite the suspended ears, and after a little careful observation, sprang from the ladder upon them, when a rat dropped from the ears to the floor, to be caught by number two, there waiting for it.

An Englishman, boasting of his country, said, "There are springs in England where the most sparkling soda water can always be had ready prepared." "Why that is not to be compared with a lake out West," said a bystander, with a perfectly serious countenance; "there you can procure the most delicious champagne, already bottled, and the banks are made of sponge cake." The Englishman caved in.

Good, healthy food makes the body strong. Well selected reading (especially for the young) strengthens the mind and prepares it for future usefulness. The YOUNG FOLKS' MONTHLY, of Chicago, furnishes both entertaining and instructive reading, and should be taken by young people everywhere. Price only $1.00 per year.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Scribner for April.

Of the eighty cuts in *Scribner* for April, twenty-three are devoted to the illustration of life and sport "Among the Thousand Islands," a unique summer resort, and one which, it is believed, has never been previously described in the magazines. The text, all of the original sketches, and most of the wood-drawings are by Howard Pyle, who has already written and drawn for the *Scribner* publications. Mr. George B. Prescott, Electrician of the Western Union Telegraph Company, writes of "The Telephone and the Phonograph," with explanatory cuts. The revival of "Marcame Lace" call forth a little paper by Clarence Cook, which is illustrated with antique Italian and new American designs. This month's contribution to the "occasional papers on American sports" is a personal narrative of "Deer-hunting on the Au Sable (Mich.)," by W. M. Laffin, who, like Mr. Pyle, has drawn his own illustrations. American industry of recent growth is described by Julius Wilcox, in an illustrated paper—"How Lead Pencils are Made"—in which it is claimed that American machinery has rendered the home-made pencil superior to the foreign. This installment of Mr. Eggleston's "Roxy" has a novel drawing by Mr. Shirlaw, the President of the new "Society of American Artists."

Of the unillustrated material, there are two short stories: one of the West—"Two Saints of the Foot hills," by bret Harte, said to be in his first and best manner; and one of the South—"King David," by Constance F. Woolson. For people interested in the present Queen of Spain, or in convent school life at Paris, there are letters from an American schoolmate of Mercedes, entitled "A Queen at School." In her second paper in advocacy of "Twexty-six Hours a Day," Mary Blake discusses the reasons why women should cultivate habits of reading and study, and the difficulties to be overcome. Miss Trafton's serial, "His Inheritance," changes scene to Massachusetts. C. B. Warring discusses the relations of the "Mosaic Creation and Modern Science," maintaining that there is no important discrepancy between the two. The poetry is by Maurice F. Egan, Annie R. Annan, Mary Ainge De Vere and others.

"Topics of the Time" contains discussions by Dr. Holland, entitled "Acting under Excitement," "Once more the Tramp," and "Falling from High Places." A new department for "Communications" is added—the letters this month being from Noah Brooks, with additional Lincoln anecdotes; and from George Rowland, who defends the Erie Canal from a recent attack in the Monthly. "The Old Cabinet" has brief essays on Art, Literature and the Drama. "Home and Society" has some timely "Horticultural Suggestions" from Mr. Quinn, and a chat about "The French spoken by those who do not speak French." Among the books reviewed are Joseph Cook's "Transcendentalism," and "Orthodoxy." "The World's Work" has notes on "The Phonograph," "Electric Gaslighting," "Improved Form of Sewer-gas Traps," etc., etc. "Bric-a-Brac" is given over to a piece of Irish dialect, which is already in demand for public readings—"Biddy McGinnis at the Photographer's." This number completes Volume XV. of the magazine, which is now half-way through its eighth year. The volume index has been enlarged to six pages, and appears with a new title-page.

St. Nicholas for April.

The stories of foreign life form a leading feature of the number. There is, first, Sara Keables Hunt's account of "How Kitty was Lost in a Turkish Bazaar," in Egypt, illustrated by a frontispiece; then follows "Old Nicolia," a tale of Russian peasant life, with a picture of a snow-storm on the Steppes; next comes "Puck Parker," by Mrs. Lizzie W. Champney, with two illustrations by Mr. J. Wells Champney, a story of a little boy's escape from beleaguered Paris in a balloon with his father and mother; and, after these, "The Three Horse-shoes," by David Ker, a tale of how Maurice de Saze, Marshal of France under Louis XV., found a Dutch Blacksmith as strong as himself. "Easter in Germany," with nine illustrations, deals with German country customs of the Easter time; and "A Visit to a London Dog-show" is a description, with several pictures, of an exhibition of canine pets of all sorts, in Alexandra Palace, London.

The installment of "Drifted into Port," the serial story for boys, has a striking picture by Sol Eytinge, and describes a deeply interesting incident of school-boy country life in England; and the monthly portion of "Under the Lilacs," Miss Alcott's story, tells about some funny and delightful Sunday experiences of "Ben" and his friends, and displays a fine illustration by Mary Hallock Foote.

In a lively short paper, entitled "The Professor," Mr. Clarence Cook relates how a smart boy astonished his brother and sister and the nurse, with some curious scientific experiments.

Then there are some very funny "Letters from Dick Hardin away at School;" a laughable story, by Howard Pyle, entitled "Wise Catherine and the Kaboutermanneken," which recites a shrewd girl's adventure with a gnome, and is copiously illustrated by the author; and some comical verses, written by Mrs. E. T. Corbett, and furnished with droll pictures by Mr. L. Hopkins, narrating the woes of "Three Wise Women" on land and sea.

Besides all this, there are poems, humorous and tender, four versified charades by Mr. C. P. Cranch, a comical full-page picture by M. Woolf; and an attractive talk with gils, under the title "Always Behindhand."

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, ja4'7-tf Bellefonte, Pa., Office on High St.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's building, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5 17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law. Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law. Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't..... J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny Street, first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7 15-tf

DR. E. I. KIRK.

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, at his residence, on the corner of High and Allegheny Streets. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. 8 23-1y

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after December 12, 1877:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		10 55 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 25 p m
" arr at Renoo		4 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Williamsport		7 55 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10 10 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 58 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

	WESTWARD. Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
	EASTWARD. P. M.	A. M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Buggies and Carriages.

REMOVAL.

Ew'd A. Bullock & Co.,

MILESBURG, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Buggies, Carriages

SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,

—AND—

LUMBER WAGONS.

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business, near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

REPAIRING NEATLY & CAREFULLY DONE, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, *As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best.*

7 23-tf.

GO TO

J. R. BARTROFF

FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,

REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.

9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

Glad Tidings for the *Weak, Nervous* and *Debilitated. Our Latest Improved Self-Acting Galvanic Appliances* are a *speedy* and *permanent* cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney, Liver and Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration Weak Lungs, Back and Spinal Irritation, and Kindred Diseases. Prices, Waist Belt, $5.00; Spinal Belt, for Paralysis and Spinal Ailments, $10.00 and upwards; Armlets, Anklets, Head Bands, Knee Caps, $2.00 each; Suspenders, $5.00 Illustrated pamphlet free. Address,
GALVANO-MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,
27 East Ninth Street, New York.

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.
Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, next door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumery,
Soaps, Combs,
Brushes,
Trusses,
Supporters,
Braces,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar Street, New York. 6-6m

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c.

6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

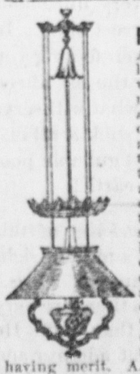
Miscellaneous.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 6-6m

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m



Celebrated Library
EXTENSION LAMP!
Adopted to any room, high or low ceiling. Lowered to table when in use, and raised by merely touching. *Perfectly safe from falling.* Lights without removing chimney. Quite as convenient as gas, and at ¼ the expense. The same extension principle is applied to all our chandeliers not exceeding 6 lights. The advantages are: increased light with same consumption of oil, by having the light where wanted; safety, can not be knocked over or upset. The extension machinery is simple, and cannot possibly give way. Cuts of Extension Lamp and chandeliers of all styles furnished free. We sell all lamps having merit. A. J. WEIDENER, Dealer in Lamps and Glassware, 36 S. Second Street, Philadelphia. 11-4t

RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa
ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.
The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 4 25 1y

PAINTERS.
DOAK & LONBERCER,
Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

THOMAS H. RHOADS,
is prepared to do
PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. v8 35-1y

Miscellaneous.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON, WM. THOMPSON, JR.
JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO. DEALERS IN
General Merchandise,
LEMONT, CENTRE CO., PA.
v6n1-1y

STOCKBRIDGE
MANURES
Originated by Prof. Stockbridge, Professor of Agriculture in the Massachusetts Agricultural College

These Manures are compounded for each crop, furnishing the plant food which each particular crop requires. They have produced from 50 to 80 bushels Corn, 25 to 40 bushels Wheat, 25 to 50 bushels Oats, 150 to 250 bushels Potatoes, 2 to 3 tons Hay per acre, and other crops in proportion. They have been used for five years with such success that in 1877 they were applied on over 10,000 acres with excellent results. Send for Pamphlet, Free.

BOWKER'S
HILL & DRILL PHOSPHATE,
Very fine, dry, and high grade. Also
Agricultural Chemicals.
W. H. BOWKER & CO.,
3 Park Place - - - New York.
43 Chatham Street - Boston. 9 12t

LADIES Can color their own Stockings for less than one cent per pair ANY COLOR OR SHADE by the use of our "*MAGIC TINTS.*"—Can renew or change the color of their Dresses, restore to freshness and brilliancy faded Silks, Merinoes, Alpacas, Neckties, Ribbons, &c., or impart to them new and lovely shades—Little trouble and nominal cost—Stick of any desired color sent on receipt of 10 cents. 3 different colors, 25c. Postage Stamps accepted. Send Stamp for Circulars and Samples.
KEARNEY CHE- ICAL WORKS,
10 2-3m 66 Cortland N. Y. P. O. Box, 3139

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

USE THE PERFECT BUTTER COLOR. Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Perfected Butter Color is recommended by the agricultural press, and used by thousands of the very best Dairymen. It gives a perfect June color, and is harmless as salt. A 25 cent bottle colors 300 pounds, and adds 5 cents per pound to its value. Ask your Druggist or Merchant for it, or send for descriptive circulars. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vermont. 11-4w

DIPHTHERIA!!
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Dont dplay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 11-4w

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. HEAL THYSELF
9 42 1y

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Your Name and Address,
and in return we will send you, *Free of Charge, Postage Paid,* a copy of our
BEAUTIFUL BOOK OF POEMS,
Entitled
"*Moses, the Great Law-Giver,*"
a collection of Poems illustrating the Life of Moses, being selections from Mrs. Hemans, W. Cullen Bryant, and other celebrated authors. Beautifully illustrated.
On receipt of Twenty-five Cents
to pay expense of mailing, &c., we will send you a *Choice Pair* of Engravings, after the old Masters. Address,
NATIONAL BUREAU OF ENGRAVING,
512 Pine Street, Philadelphia.

$125 A MONTH AND EXPENSES to Agents. Send stamp for terms. S. C. FOSTER & Co., Cincinnati, O. 12-3m

ALL OUR productions are guaranteed PURE and of uniform quality. If not kept by your merchant, address

LAWRENCE & CO'S PHILADELPHIA SUYDAM WHITE LEAD Guaranteed Strictly PURE

White Lead, Red Lead, Colors, Putty, Linseed Oil, Oil Meal.

St. Louis and San Francisco Railway
LANDS FOR SALE!
1,000,000 ACRES in Southwest Missouri from $2.50 to $8.00 an acre. First-class stock and agricultural lands. The best tobacco region in the West. Fine fruit, no grasshoppers, abundance of good water, short winters, convenient markets, good schools, low taxes, healthful country, and good society. Seven years' credit. Free transportation from St. Louis to those who purchase land. Send for circular and other information. Address, W. H. Cobin, Land Commissioner, Temple Building, St. Louis Missouri. 12,4t

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.
CLARION, PA., December 14, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES H. COULTER.
PITTSBURGH, March 21, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—WM. KING.
Price, 25 Cents.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.
9 28-v6ow,

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton Street, New York. 6-6m

The Bellefonte Republican

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

The New Council.

In another column we give the organization of the new Council of Bellefonte with some of the proceedings: In the selection of E. C. Humes, Esq., for president the Council acted wisely. His great knowledge of the affairs of our town together with the fact that he has always been a successful business man eminently qualifies him for this important trust. The selection of our "mutual friend," Isaac Mitchel, Esq., for clerk, by a unanimous vote, was a compliment well earned and well deserved. It goes far to show that merit does not always go unrequitted. No clerk that has for years served this body has kept the books in so workmanlike a manner as the present incumbent. This position is one of the most important we have. A careless or inefficient clerk may lose several hundreds of dollars to the borough by keeping slovenly accounts. Mr. Mitchel neglects nothing; he can tell every transaction that has occurred since he has taken charge of the minutes; every order that has been paid; every order that is out unpaid, and, we might almost say, every bill or obligation which the borough is liable for. The services of such a man are invaluable. Mr. D. Z. Kline, for chairman of the finance committee, is a good selection and with his able lieutenant, James H. McClure, this committee will prove to be efficient and fully equal to the duties devolving upon it. William Shortlidge, Esq., for chairman of the street committee, is a most excellent selection; and with Mr. John Ardell, as his chief assistant, economy, together with efficiency, will be the leading impulse of all their action. Mr. Thomas Reynolds, as chairman of the water committee, is the right man in the right place. This is one of the most important committees of the Council, as the duties demand care and unceasing vigilance. Mr. Reynolds is peculiarly adapted for this position for the reason that he is active, in season and out of season, and with Messrs. Shortlidge and Kline associated with him, two very excellent men, we may safely say that this make one of the most practical and efficient committees of the Council.

Mr. John Ardell was placed as chairman of the fire and police committee. This is, comparatively, a new committee, but a very important one. We congratulate Mr. Ardell on being awarded a leadership on his first induction into his new office. We are sure the confidence is not misplaced. With one or two exceptions we doubt if Bellefonte ever had a Council composed of as good men as constitute the present body, and we need them at this time. Certain it is we were never in a condition to require better men for Councilmen than now. Where much is expected much will be required. Gentlemen, your duties are plain. The burden of debt that has been weighing like a mill stone on the necks of our tax payers for years should be lightened. The people look to you for aid in their distress. You can relieve them, but it can only be done by the strictest economy and the wisest legislation. There is but one desire with the people; that is that you should cut down expenses to the lowest possible figures consistent with the absolute needs of the town. Let the taxes be promptly collected and turned over to the treasurer. Try to improve the credit of the town so that borough orders may not be a drug on the market at one half their face value. If you do this you will honor us for all the good we have said of you and justify our great expectations.

SCARCELY a theme can occupy the attention of the public just now more important than the quality of the reading matter devoured by children and young people in enormous quantities. Many of the weekly papers and other periodicals published for them are made up in *toto* of concentrated mixtures of nastiness and nonsense, which tends only to befoul the mind and cultivate an appetite for the recital and perusal of exciting narratives of crime and indecencies. Some of the larger papers devote entire pages every week to the details of crime, and such journals are among the most popular periodicals of our day. The influence can be but for evil, and it is time the pulpit was aroused to the evil and exposing their pernicious influence and trying to direct public opinion in such a channel as would put a stop to the growing evil.

THE indications for an abundant harvest thus far are very flattering. The wheat and rye throughout the country never had a finer appearance than at the present writing. Of course it has yet many trials to pass through, but it is generally considered that the winter is over and the spring will be very early. There is no frost in the ground, no snow in the mountains, and the winds cannot do serious damage. We may possibly have some rough weather yet until spring fairly opens, and light falls of snow may occur in this treacherous climate, but the earth is so warm from the strong sun that they will last but a day or two, and will act rather as a fertilizer than a hindrance to the growing crops.

IT may not be known except to the housewife and the lord of the household, who has to cash up for the same, that ham is down to hard-pan in prices. The reasons assigned for this are many, the greatest of which is that the market is glutted and is becoming more so every day. Chicago alone packed two and a half million hogs during the present season, and Cincinnati one hundred thousand more than she did the year previous, and at the present time stock pork is continualty coming in the market. The export trade has fallen off wonderfully, while the home consumption is not near so heavy as it used to be, owing, probably, to the hard times.

THE advertisement of the "Treasures's Sales of Unseated Lands for Taxes" has this year been given to the *Watchman*, Millheim *Journal* and Philipsburg *Journal*. Next week we propose to publish the law which fixes the pay for this work, and also show up a little game which is being carried on with the connivance of the county treasurer, by which Meek gets his arms into the treasury of the people clear up to the elbows. It will be a very interesting chapter of Democratic economy and reform, especially for the benefit of our Democratic readers.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—In Bellefonte they are selling out people's household goods for taxes. Either they must have exorbitant taxes up there or fearful hard times. Pennsvalley has had no tax sale in ten years that we know of.—*Millheim Journal.*

Brother Deininger, you got that information from the *Watchman*, and, as you will see by the REPUBLICAN of March 27, that is a very unreliable source to go to for correct news. In this way Meek has been fooling you Pennsvalley Dutch for the last fifteen years. He says just what will serve his purpose and you "suck it all in." Why, you are the most gullable people on the face of the earth!

THE Democratic *Watchman*, of this place, says, "There are a plaguey sight worse men living than Jeff Davis." No doubt Meek thinks there are very few better men living than Jeff. He has always been a great admirer and consistent follower of the great traitor.

COMPTROLLER KELLEY reduced the debt of New York city last year $2,000,000. This is not Democratic; something's the matter with Kelley.

TEXAS has more railroads in process of construction than all the rest of the United States.

The present and coming months promise to be busy ones for mechanics and laborers in this town. All should take hold in earnest now and save what they can for the season when work will be dull; also pay up the tax collector, so that he will not bother you when you are out of work and need the little money which you have for your own and family's support. This will not only be the part of wisdom, but will save a great deal of trouble and growling next winter.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

BELLEFONTE, March 31, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In your paper of the 29th inst., I noticed an article entitled "Gone to Conference," in which I noticed some very erroneous statements about the building of the Methodist Episcopal church of Bellefonte, and the Rev. George W. Miller's connection therewith. While I am willing that that gentleman should have all the credit he is entitled to in connection with that enterprise, yet I feel that it is not right—indeed, is an imposition upon the public—to let such a manifestly unjust laudation of the man pass unnoticed. The article says: "He came with the panic; then the beggerly congregation, in point of number, was worshiping in the old church near the jail. They were behind considerably with his predecessor's salary, then only one thousand dollars. They had other debts, and in truth, were financially and spiritually poor." Now this sentence embodies a positive error. The truth is, that the salary of his predecessor, Rev. Smyser, was eleven hundred dollars, and a balance left in the treasury, so stated by the treasurer, J. H. McClure. As to its spiritual poverty, there were more members on the church books when the Rev. G. W. took charge of the congregation than there are at the present time—therefore, financially and spiritually, the church was in a better condition.

There has been more members lost to the church through the neglect of the pastor than all the additions by certificate and conversions, and the latter were few and far between. There was some spiritual life in the old church on the hill, which was the outgrowth of the effective labors of the Rev. Smyser. The Rev George had nothing to do but blow the live coals to a flame, which he did with a vengence for a time. Then came the calm, and we have not had a breeze since. He blew the bellows strong and loud, but could not raise a shout or amen or a halleluiah, and finally laid down his armor and gave it up, using his remaining force in squeezing out his fifteen hundred dollar salary, to the utter neglect of the spiritual needs of his flock. He knew but few of his members, and as pastor visited but few. His voice was never heard in prayer in many of the families of his congregation. Many knew him not, except as he went in and out before them at the church services. He broke the bread of life only to those who voluntarily came to him, and never diligently sought for souls to save. So much for the Rev. George W. Miller's spiritual care for the church and his Master's cause.

But we refer again to your article. It further says: "It was the worst time in a period of ten years for them to undertake to build a new church; the sequal proved what could be done under the following of a competent leader. The old church debt was speedily wiped out, and the new church project was set on foot. To the raising of funds Mr. Miller set himself at work most industriously." It would seem from the above that Mr. Miller did all the work—all the rest engaged in that enterprise, and without whose assistance the project would have fallen flat, are left out in the cold. About eight days were spent in this labor, and D. Z. Kline, W. V. Hughes, M. W. Cowdrick, J. G. Love, Daniel McGinley and others were engaged in raising the funds. D. Z. Kline did the great part of the work. He was better known, and had more influence with the people, and did all the collecting and paying the contractors the amount they received on the contract. Had it not been for his labors the work on the church would have stopped, and the building not finished to-day.

And why did not Mr. Miller, or *his friend*, give the ladies some credit for the noble work which they performed in this connection? Through their efforts about fourteen hundred dollars were raised to furnish the furniture, carpets, gas fixtures, cushions for the pews, pulpit furniture, etc. Oh! George W., yield something! Have some charity! Don't, oh, don't claim all the credit! The ladies will feel bad to be so slighted by their *dear* pastor. But let us look further into the batch of errors. Your article says: "The new church raised its form into completion. To-day it is complete and paid for, and is an ornament to the town and a credit to the great Methodist Episcopal church (sounds like George, for all the world). During its erection Mr. Miller was in turn solicitor, architect, builder and general manager, with able assistance, from whose share of merit none would detract." He claims all; nothing is left for the *able* assistance. Neither is the church paid for; there is still remaining a debt of between three and four thousand dollars, but the exact sum we are not able to learn. One thousand of this is a first mortgage held by the Odd Fellows lodge of this place. The promise made by Mr. Miller when he came that he would leave the church out of debt has not been fulfilled; indeed, he made no effort to do so, for when he got into the upper audience room we heard no more about the church debt. It fell flat. George had got all the glory he could get, and reports the church out of debt. But it is "too thin;" the contractors know better. The new church did raise its form into completion, but not by the assistance of the would-be solicitor, architect, builder and general manager, as the Rev. Geo. W., or his friend, would have us understand, nor by his advice or supervision or peculiar halleluiah element, but by the real architect and builder. The reverend gentleman's services were not wanted there for one moment; he was only a figure head for the building committee—more for ornament than service.

Your article says that "out of his own pocket he paid nearly four hundred dollars, being the cost of the tasteful frescoing.". How can this be, when the contract price of the frescoing was three hundred dollars, and no more? Again you say: "He possessed the quality of being thoroughly honest with himself and his people." We hope it is true. This quality, perhaps, has been the means of subsidizing the exclusive halleluiah. This is a shameful drive at some of the old members of the church. Again you say: "Rev. Miller is a positive man and outspoken, and has made some enemies. He never panders to the whims and notions of peculiar people." The Rev. George thinks every one peculiar but himself, and this greatly assists him to set a high estimate on his own worth. But I should prefer to buy him at the public estimate than at his own; I should get a much better bargain. And lastly you say "he always was listened to by a well-filled house." At the morning service, when members only were there, the seats were not one-fourth filled, and the evening service they were about one-half filled. The last Sabbath evening service, I have been informed by a person that was present, in the seat he occupied, and those near him, there were but three in a seat, and in the right and left of the pulpit there were but two or three, all told. Now, as to the financial condition, when he came there was no debt on the old church to wipe out; the old church was free from debt when he took charge.

GEORGE W. TATE.

Additional Local Matters.

Organizing the Town Council.

In accordance with law, the Town Council assembled at their room at 10 o'clock A. M. on Monday last. John Ardell (North ward), J. Harvey McClure (South ward), and Henry Kabello (West ward), the newly elected members, appeared and were duly qualified by Squire Gephart, after which E. C. Humes, Esq., was elected president and Isaac Mitchell clerk for the ensuing year.

In the evening Council met in regular stated meeting, when the president announced the following standing committees:

Finance.—Kline, McClure and Bartley.

Streets.—Shortlidge, Garman and Ardell.

Water.—Reynolds, Shortlidge and Kline.

Fire and Police.—Ardell, Reynolds and Bartley,

Nuisance, or Sanitary.—Garman, McClure and Kabello.

James Smith, High Constable, was elected janitor for the ensuing year, with a salary of twenty-five dollars.

The clerk was instructed to invite proposals for street commissioner, superintendent of water pipes, engineer at the water works, and for lighting and extinguishing the street lamps, the bids to be addressed to the president of Town Council and handed to the clerk on or before 7:30 o'clock P. M. of the 15th inst.

The Council has made an aggressive move on high prices and indolent workmen. It is the intention to employ none but industrious and efficient men at fair prices; such as are paid for like services in other channels of employment. Every person employed under these proposals will be held strictly to the terms of his contract, all of which must receive the hearty endorsement of the tax-payers.

Now is the time for our furniture dealers to reap a harvest, and Schroyer, who has removed from his old place on Bishop street to a store exactly opposite the old stand, is ready to supply his customers even better than he has. A full supply of burial robes, shrowds, of all sizes, for ladies, gents and children. Also the only non-poisonous Bromo-Chloralum, for preserving corpses, which will preserve them for a week. Coffins, caskets, etc., can be furnished at an hour's notice. Funerals attended with an elegant glass hearse at no extra charge.

Bellefonte Public School.

The following list is an exhibit of the advancement made by the several scholars during the term commencing September 9, 1877:

PROMOTIONS IN NO. II.

November.—Israel Sternberg, Adolphus King, Maurice Newcomer, Alfred Berkheimer, Philena Akers, Lida McGinley, Jennie Weaver, Maggie Haupt, Ella Haupt, Mary Schrom, Ida King, John McClian.

March.—Austin Snook, Louis McCafferty, James Bayard, Edward Richards, Richard Garman, Charles Martin, Elmer Greene, Mary Bradley, Lizzie Long.

These pupils were promoted to High School.

PROMOTIONS IN NO. III.

November.—Lawrence Butts, Hardy Harris, Harry McClellan, Geo. Johnston Eddie Cooke, Harry Ray, Ellie Bartley, Annie Shortlidge, Mary Green, Ida Weaver.

March.—Harry Campbell, Willie Longwell, John Haupt, Edward Powers, Howard Yeager, Frank Graw, Geo. Shilling, Jacob Lyons, Mary Yeager, Maggie Downing, Jennie King, Lena Straub.

PROMOTIONS IN NO. IV.

November.—Cornie Garman, John Powers, Eddie Leyden, Adolphe Fauble, Mary Heinle, Annie Greene, Damie Shrom, Rosa King, Chestie Campbell, Ella Miller, Martha McKnight, Katie Olewine, Carrie Gehret, Maggie Kauth—14 promoted.

March.—Willie Tyson, Herbert McCartney, John Bullock, Calvin Earhard, Maurice Swartz, Benton Tate, Theodore Haupt, Willie Keller, Dove Munson, Mary Newell, Rachel Mulhollen, Vernie Koontz, Minnie Crosthwait, Blanche Straub, Sallie Long, Anna Speer—16 promoted.

PROMOTIONS IN NO. V.

November.—Robert Crider, William Haines, Alfred Baum, Robert Miller, Eddie Rankin, Charlie Henry, Rudolph Schad, Willie Keller, Lizzie Longwell, Ettie Seibert, Fannie Brenner, Annie Powers, Sallie Cochran, Minnie O'Brien, Nellie Kline.

March.—Joe. Montgomery, James Cheesman, John Fellenbaum, Alvin Kline, George Campbell, Jacob Baum, Mitchel Cunningham, Kittie Leyden, Josie Cheesman, Lydia Harris, Sallie Bucher, Jennie Parks, Amma Anderson, Bella Manassas, Nellie Larimer, Minnie Garman, Mary Morgan.

PROMOTIONS IN NO. VI.

November.—Frank Huey, George Ettele, George McCafferty, Oscar Yerger, Paul Sternberg, John Miller, Maurice Lyons, Mitchel Ray, Nora Pipher, Sadie Sheridan, Jennie Shortlidge, Maggie Shope—12 promoted.

March.—Charlie Rhone, Willie Speer, Maurice Yeager, Charlie Yocum, Harry Bullock, Oneta Akers, Mollie Long, Anna Burchfield, Nannie Wells, Minnie Webb, Lulu Campbell, Anna Meese, Bessie Smith, Lola Krum, Bessie Webb—15 promoted.

PROMOTIONS IN NO. VII.

November.—Harry Bullock, Willie Garman, Stuart Laird, Willie Cooke, Charlie Rogers, Newton Haupt, Frank Koontz, George Munson, Willie Bartley, Walter Campbell, Nattie Burkholder, Austin Bartley, Levi Agnew, Harvey Miller, Frank Waltz, Lulu Harper, Kate Cheesman, Kitty Dolan, Emma Coonfer, Maggie Hoover, Lizzie Gill, Susan Bayard.

March.—Samuel Hartman, Henry Benner, Reuben Smith, Ambrose Rhonds, Allie Schroyer, Hiram Ray, Lettie Hartman, Sadie Walkey, Maggie McCartney, Rosa Kelly, Sadie Snooks, Ida Gehret, Julia Powers, Martha Reasner, Anna Farnsworth.

PROMOTIONS IN NO. VIII.

November.—Walter Lembkey, Jerome Harper, Oscar Sternberg, William Hoover, George Johnston, Allie Hoffman, Jennie Strickland, Ellie Glenn, Ida Miller, Minnie Tyson, Tillie Lyon, Clara Hoover, Bertie Miller, Lilly Akers.

March.—Fred Smith, Charles Moore, John Lambert, Eddie Butts, Edward Hoffman, William Butts, Harry Miller, Ambrose Ray, Harry Everhart, George Kane, Robert Henry, John Yocum, Elmer Yerger, Frank Taylor, Harry Tibbens, Harry Baney, Harris Shope, Edward Kane, Mamie Miller, Clara Anderson, Hilda Manassas, Emma Halley, Sadie Walkey, Mirtie Smith, Blanche Fauble, Hilda Baum, Sadie Snook, Carrie Harper, Ida Baney, Minnie Olewine, Emma Herkimer, Sadie Bayard, Clara Tuft.

PROMOTIONS IN NO. IX.

November.—Frank Agnew, Eddie Butts, Willie Nearhood, Eugene Miller, George Everhart, Freddie Wells, Clara Hoover, Mollie Krom, Ida Deschner, Emma Gault, Nellie Bradley, Ada Dolan, Katie Lose.

March.—Joe Kennedy, Jacob Erhard, John Tibbens, David Meese, Bond Valentine, John MacNichols, Ella Zimmerman, Rosie Hogenmiller, Rosie Baum, Mardie Cunningham, Julia Powers, Lidie Sheriden, Edith Grauf, Emma Holliday, Myra Holliday, Fanny Twitmire, Edith Tate, Lillie MacNichols.

PROMOTION IN THE SCHOOLS DURING TERM.

November—12 from No. 2, taught by B. F. Keller, to High School. *March*—9 from No. 2 to High School.

November—9 from No. 3, taught by Rosa Woods, to No. 2. *March*—12 from No. 3 to No. 2.

November—14 from No. 4, taught by Laura Graham, to No. 3. *March*—16 from No. 4 to No. 3.

November—15 from No. 5, taught by Lizzie Campbell, to No. 4. *March*—17 from No. 5 to No. 4.

November—12 from No. 6, taught by Mary Nesbitt, to No. 5. *March*—15 from No. 6 to No. 5.

November—24 from No. 7, taught by Bella Rankin, to No. 6. *March*—13 from No. 7 to No. 6.

November—23 from No. 8, taught by Sadie Caldwell, to No. 7. *March*—24 from No. 8 to No. 7.

November—13 from No. 9, taught by Nannie McGinley, to No 8. *March*—19 from No. 9 to No. 8.

How would it do for our borough dads to employ our band to give out-of-door concerts in the Diamond the coming summer? No doubt they would work for a moderate price, and it would afford a great entertainment for people of all classes in our midst, and be an induce to the band to perfect themselves in some new pieces. We do not think money so spent would be thrown away. It might, indeed, be economy, and keep some of our wild young men out of mischief. Good music has an elevating and refining influence; it stirs the heart to noble impulses. The poet says:

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,
Rend a rock and calm a hornet's nest."

We see mention made in some of our exchanges of "hugging parties," which are said to be growing quite fashionable in their immediate neighborhoods. We should regard such gatherings as of very doubtful propriety, although we have in the course of our lives (some years ago) attended parties of that kind. But then there were not many present—only ourselves and one other. This is the only kind of a hugging party that we should be willing to tolerate. On all such occasions two is company and three is a crowd.

Did you notice the display of figs, dates, oranges, maple sugar, bananas, &c., at Valentines' store? Look out for a mammoth display of 20 cent Rio coffee, as they have been purchasing very largely.

Mr. William Miller, of Curtin township, was one hundred years old on the first day of April.

It will pay you to take your butter to Valentines' store and get 25 cents a pound for it.

Plaster at Shortlidge & Co.'s at reasonable prices. The best in the market.

Resolutions by the M. E. Conference, of Bellefonte.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed by the Fourth Quarterly Conference of the M. E. church of Bellefonte, held Dec. 21, 1877:

WHEREAS, Rev. Geo. W. Miller was appointed pastor of this charge by Bishop Ames, at the annual Conference held at Huntingdon, Pa., in March, 1875, by request of the official members of this church;

WHEREAS, Our relations with Brother Miller as pastor, which have existed for three years under so many circumstances of mutual harmony and profitable fellowship, will soon be severed; and

WHEREAS, We desire to place on record our regard for Brother Miller, and our appreciation of his labors among us, therefore

Resolved, We record our gratitude to Almighty God for the appointment of Brother Miller to this charge, and that so much has been accomplished for the cause of the Master during his pastorate; for the successful accomplishment of our new church enterprise, which under God is so largely due to his untiring efforts and masterly management; for the conversion of souls, and the additions to the membership of the church of such as shall live earnestly and usefully; for the advancement of the temperance cause in the church and community, and for the harmonious co-laboring of pastor and people.

Resolved, That in parting with Brother Miller we lose a pastor of thorough devotion and faithfulness to every duty, whose labors were often performed through physical suffering; a pastor always honest with his God and his people; a pastor who, from the pulpit and in our homes, has supplied us with spiritual food in its purity and simplicity; and a pastor, always learned and intensely spiritual and practical, who always sought to know the truth and proclaimed it fearlessly and conscientiously.

Resolved, That our prayer is that Heaven's choicest benediction may abide with him and his constantly.

REV. S. C. SWALLOW, President.
S. D. GRAY, Secretary.

The schools have been carried on with steady and successful progress—except during a few days of severe cold weather—and it is a pity that the term should end at a time when all things are favorable for the further advancement of the children. We *should* have another month. Wake up, directors, and be alive to the responsibilities of your official positions!

At the temperance meeting, held last Thursday evening, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the subject of getting up remonstrances to be signed by the citizens of Bellefonte against the granting of licenses at the April court be considered at our next meeting, and the Secretary be requested to give public notice through the papers inviting the attendance and attention of all temperance people.

READING NOTICES.

WITH what complacency must the lady who uses GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP glance at her mirror, for there she sees reflected a complexion devoid of blemish. This peerless purifier may be relied upon to remedy all skin irritations. Sold by all Druggists. Hills Hair & Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cents. 4w

AN ASTONISHING FACT.—A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent. 9-27-1y-eow

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deodorising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price, 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28eow-1y

A REMARKABLE RESULT.—It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America. 9 26-1y eow

A GENTLE HINT.—In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature,—rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day,—it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing Consumption, Hemorrhages, Pneumonia, Severe Coughs, Croup, or any disease of the Throat or Lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. German Syrup is now sold in every town and village on this continent. Sample bottles for trial, 10c.; regular size, 75c. 9 26-1yeow

S. & A. Loeb dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Carpets and General Merchandise.

Always AHEAD! We always lead in PRICES, and make others follow!

HOW TO PRACTICE ECONOMY! A SHORT TREATISE ON SAVING MONEY!

HOW TO SAVE MONEY BY PURCHASING JUDICIOUSLY!

A Dollar will go farther now than ever before in the History of our Country, by judicious handling, and we will show you how to do it:

25 yards of Calico for - - One Dollar	20 yards of Muslin for - - One Dollar	3 good Shirts for - - - One Dollar	A good Dress for - - - One Dollar
25 yards of Calico for - - One Dollar	20 yards of Muslin for - - One Dollar	3 good Shirts for - - - One Dollar	A good Dress for - - - One Dollar
10 lbs. of WHITE SUGAR for . . One Dollar	20 pieces of GOOD SOAP for . . . One Dollar	Good RIO COFFEE at . . .	20 Cents per lb.
10 lbs. of WHITE SUGAR for . . One Dollar	20 pieces of GOOD SOAP for . . . One Dollar	Good RIO COFFEE at . . .	20 Cents per lb.
10 lbs. of WHITE SUGAR for . . One Dollar	20 pieces of GOOD SOAP for . . . One Dollar	Good RIO COFFEE at . . .	20 Cents per lb.

The Quality of all our Goods ADVANCED and the Prices VERY MUCH REDUCED.

Good CALICOES a 4 cents per yard.			
Good COTTONADES for Pantaloons, at . . .	10 cents,	worth	20
Good CHEVIOTS for Shirting, at . . .	10 "	"	15
Good TABLE LINENS at	30 "	"	50
Good TOWELING LINENS at	6 "	"	12½
Good TOWELING LINENS at	8 "	"	15
Good TOWELING LINENS at	10 "	"	18
Good RUSSIA CRASH at	12½ "	"	18
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	50 "	"	100
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	75 "	"	150
Ladies' TRIMMED HATS at . . .	100 "	"	200
Ladies' GAITERS for . $1.00.	Ladies' SHOES for .		$1.00
KID GLOVES, two buttons, for 50 cents.			

Spring Shades of CAMBRICS at . . .	8 cents per yard,	worth	12½
Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	8 "	"	12½
Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	10 "	"	15
Spring Shades of DRESS PLAIDS at . .	12½ "	"	25
Spring Shades of BOUVETTES at . . .	15 "	"	30

Black ALPACAS for 25 cents, never before less than 40 cents.
Wash POPLINS, good styles, at 10 cents per yard.
DRESS LINEN for 20 cents, sold last season at 35 cents.
Spring SHAWLS for 50 cents. Shawls at 75 cents.
Spring SHAWLS for $1.00. Fine Shawls at $1.50.
Ladies' CORSETS for 30 cents.
Spool COTTON for 2 cents a spool.
Black CASHMERES for 50 cents—all wool.

Trimming Silks, all shades, Galoon Braids, Fringes, Buttons, Gimps, all the different thousand-and-one styles of Dress Trimmings always on hand; Ladies' Neck Ties, Bows, Lace Barbs, Hat Ornaments, Veilings, Kid Gloves, etc., etc.

HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES! HAMBURG EDGINGS!! HAMBURG INSERTINGS!!!

HAMBURGS at	5 cents.	6 cents.	8 cents.	Beautiful styles at 10 cents.
HAMBURGS at	5 cents.	6 cents.	8 cents.	

250 New Styles of CARPETS! in all conceivable colors and styles, from 20 cts. per yard up to $2. The LARGEST line ever kept in a country store.

OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADINGS AND WINDOW FIXTURES.

THIS IS NO IDLE BLAST! WE MEAN ALL WE ADVERTISE!! CALL AND BE CONVINCED!!!

Allegheny-Street, BELLEFONTE, PA. **S. & A. LOEB.** Allegheny-Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Littell's Living Age.

The numbers of Littell's *Living Age* for the weeks ending March 9th and 16th, respectively, have the following noteworthy articles: "Dr. Schliemann's Exploration of Mycenæ," *Edinburgh Review*; "Charles Sumner," *Westminster Review*; "Constantinople"—a lecture delivered in Aberdeen, January 3, 1878, by James Bryce, *Macmillan's Magazine*; "A Ride for Life," *Blackwood*; "Erica," a serial story translated for the *Living Age* from the German of Frau von Ingersleben; "The Education of Girls,—their Admissibility to Universities," *Westminster Review*; "Above the Clouds; A Reverie on the Bel Alp," *Blackwood*; "Liquefaction of Oxygen," *Nature*; with the usual choice poetry, etc. The back numbers containing the first instalments of "Erica," and a story by Miss Thackeray, are still sent gratis to new subscribers for 1878.

For fifty-two numbers, of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,000 pages a year), the subscription price ($8) is low; or for $10.50 any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies is sent with the *Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. LITTELL & GAY, Boston, are the publishers.

New Advertisements.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business March 15, 1878:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$281,127.62
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125.00
Due from approved reserve agents	15,414.45
" " other National Banks	1,492.73
" " State Banks and Bankers	3,309.86
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	26,260.03
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,656.39
Premiums paid	39.97
Checks and other cash items	1,222.57
Bills of other Banks	210.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	58.87
Specie	950.00
Legal tender notes	2[illegible]0.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	3,200.00
Total	$487,907.49

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits	2,892.24
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to checks	70,683.98
Time certificates of deposits	152,265.47
Due to other National Banks	21,173.87
" " State Banks and Bankers	891.93
Total	$487,907.49

State of Pennsylvania, [*S. S.*]
COUNTY OF CENTRE.

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this twenty-fifth day of March, 1878.
ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—attest,
E. C. HUMES,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
ADAM HOY. } Directors.

ESTATE OF FREDERICK KNOFFSINGER DECEASED.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Frederick Knoffsinger, late of Spring Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Susan Knoffsinger, widow of said decedent, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. SUSAN KNOFFSINGER,
14-6t Administratrix.
March, 27, 1878.

ORGANS *Highest honors at all World's Exhibitions.* Latest Catalogues and Circulars, with new styles, reduced prices and much information, sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago. 13-4w

New Advertisements.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. Samuel Frank and the Hon. John Divens, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date, 25th day of March, A. D., 1878, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of April next, being the 22d day of April, 1878, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 25th day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1878, and in the one hundred and first year of the Independence of the United States.

LEVI W. MUNSON,
14-4t Sheriff.

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

S. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.
Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, [illegible] N. Y.

New Advertisements.

CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!!

A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00 that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00 good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for . . . . . $2.50 that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,
ALLEGHENY STREET,
12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

A FIRST-CLASS

Business Chance!

Hardware, Tinware & Stove Store FOR SALE!

Located at Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

The terminus of the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek Railroad is now a good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about six miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell Store Room and contents at

First Cost!

Our reasons for selling are that one of us expect to be away a greater part of this summer, in the Water and Steam Governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring all our attention.

This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business.

For particulars inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte.

T. A. HICKS & BRO.
19 7 tf

New Advertisements.

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—All persons who have neglected to pay their borough School Tax are hereby notified that the time allowed by the law has expired and therefore it is to be hoped that the collector will not have the unpleasant duty of collecting by levy and sale of their personal property enforced upon him. But if not paid promptly he must pursue this course. WILLIAM JONES,
13-3t Collector.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Application will be made to His Honor, John H. Orvis, at Chambers, on Saturday the 13th day of April, 1878, for the incorporation of the "Mechanics Hall Association, of Snow Shoe Township, Centre County, Pa." The object of the Association will be "to promote the social culture of its members and the interests of American mechanics." ADAM HOY,
13-3t Solicitor.

PIANOS Retail price $900 only $260. *Parlor Organs*, price $575 only $105. Paper free. D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 13 4t

PIANOS & ORGANS At Factory Prices. Great reduction to close out present stock of 500 new and second-hand instruments of five first-class makers, fully warranted and at prices that defy competition for this class of instruments. Agents wanted for Waters' superior Bell Organs and Pianos. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Horace Waters and Sons, manufacturers and dealers, 40 East 14th Street, New York. Also general agents for Shoninger's celebrated Premium Organs. 13-4w

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring*. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.
G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia
14 4t

AUCTIONEER'S CARD.—Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register, on the estate of Esther Yothers. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment, and all those having accounts against the same will present them for payment, properly authenticated.
W. B. TURNER,
12-6w* Union Township.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of JOSEPH McCLOSKEY, dec'd. Exceptions to the account of John and Nathan McCloskey, Executors.—The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Court, to hear and determine the exceptions to the account of John and Nathan McCloskey, Executors of, &c., of Joseph McCloskey, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on THURSDAY, the 11th day of April, A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.
12-3w WILBUR F. REEDER, Auditor.

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
DURING
FEBRUARY & MARCH
WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN.

Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,
ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,
10-6 tf Washington, N. J.

New Advertisements.

PROPOSALS.—The Western Union Telegraph Company invites proposals until 12 o'clock noon, April 8, 1878, for furnishing 8,000 *White Pine Arms*, six feet long, 3½x4½, planed and bored for four 1¼ inch pins, and two holes through centre for bolts, as per sample which will be furnished; sound, free from sap, or knots larger than a silver quarter, deliverable in car loads, loaded on cars, subject to inspection at point of destination, on or before May fifteenth.

Bills to be paid between the 15th and 25th of the months following the deliveries.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids, or accept any one which may seem for the best interests of the company.

The party whose bid is accepted may, at the option of the company, be required to give bond with two sureties for the proper fulfillment of the contract.

Proposals should be sealed and addressed to the undersigned, indorsed on envelope "Proposal for cross arms." WM. HUNTER,
13-3t Supt. of Supplies.
New York, March 22, 1878.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Lydia Ann Rupert, dec'd, late of Liberty twp., Centre Co., all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
11-4t W. H. FEARON, Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—ESTATE OF P. Benner Wilson.—Letters testimentary upon the estate of Philip Benner Wilson, late of Bellefonte, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
W. P. WILSON,
ISAAC MITCHELL,
11-3t Executors.

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared, a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to
EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-tf REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 25, 1878.

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.
E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block. 7-tf

$50 For a CASE of CATARRH That Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will not instantly relieve and speedily cure. References, Henry Wells, Esq., Wells, Fargo & Co., Aurora, N. Y. Wm. Bowen, Esq., McHatton, Grant & Bowen, St. Louis. Testimonials and treatise by mail. Price, with improved Inhaler, $1. Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. 10 12 4t

$50

Iron City College

The most complete business college in the United States. Course of study comprehensive, thorough and eminently practical. Students received at any time.
For circulars address,
J. C. SMITH, A. M., PRINCIPAL,
10 4t Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLOMON DERR hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or county. Everything committed to his care will be attended to punctually. 1-28-4g

The Bellefonte Republican

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Farm and Fireside.

Facts for Kerosene Burners.

"Every lamp filled with the fluid is liable to explode after burning several hours. But no explosion will ever happen when the lamp is full. The danger comes from the constant generation of the invisible vapor in the confined space above the oil. The vapor, which is inflammable, is caused by the heat of the burner communicated to the oil; but it will not explode unless exposed to flame. The metal attachments on lamps often become forty degrees warmer than the oil, which is itself sometimes as high as two hundred degrees. Hence, kerosene to be entirely safe, should be near one hundred and fifty degress proof.

In the United States alone, last year, over one hundred deaths per week were reported from accidents by kerosene.

A simple test is to place a tablespoonful of the oil in a saucer and apply a lighted match; if the oil ignites, it is unsafe; never use it. If it does not take fire it is not necessarily safe; because the temperature of the oil in open air is not so great as that in a burning lamp.

Keep the metalic parts of lamps clean and the air passages open. After a lamp has been burning three or four hours at one time, never relight again till filled.

In extinguishing the light, turn the wick down quite low, and allow a few seconds to intervene before blowing out the flickering flame, or, better still, do not blow it out, but let it "flicker" out.—*Farmers' Friend.*

It is apparent to us that there is no item so universally used in the household the real merits of which are so imperfectly understood as that of kerosene, or coal oil. The fact of so many disastrous accidents continually happening by its careless use, or for want of knowledge as to how it should be used, ought to prompt every consumer to spare no pains in gaining the proper information. Our experience is that the cheapest oil is the dearest in the end. Oil that is not clear or that has a yellowish color, is dangerous to use, and burns away very rapidly. At the present time the common oil retails at 30 cents per gallon, which is said to be 110 degrees fire test. The Head-light, 150 degrees, and Elaine, 160 degrees fire test, retails at 35 cents per gallon. The common very often produces a dull light, emits smoke from the lamp and chars the wick, while the latter produces a brilliant light, seldom emits smoke, is very slow to char the wick and will last at least fifty per cent. longer than the common oil—that is, a quart of the Head-light or Elaine will last as long as a quart and a pint of common oil, with very much less liability to accident or explosion. We have tested it, and know whereof we speak. Take our word for it, and have nothing to do with "cheap" coal oil, as there is a practical demonstration that the lowest priced article is not the cheapest.

Correspondence Country Gentleman.

Window Gardening.

Window gardening is a pleasure in which all who love flowers can participate, and an occupation for which no one is too poor. The broken sugar bowl, or tea pot, or tin can, containing some treasured house plant, so often displayed at the window of a tenement house, tells us that its owner possesses a love of the beautiful; strives to indulge in it, and derives as much enjoyment as the rich receive from their hot houses filled with rare orchids, vines and plants. For a love of flowers seems to be a part of our common nature, implanted in almost every heart; and there are household plants in thousands of families—plants that were once carefully tended by a mother's or sister's hand, and the fragile plant now remains as a memento of the loved one.

At this season all the plants in the window garden should be in luxuriant growth—and most of them covered with a wealth of buds and flowers—for the sun has passed the point where its rays possessed less power to stimulate vegetable growth, and daily it gives fresh vigor and luxuriance to every green thing of the earth. If, however, our plants are not in a forward condition, we must give them a spring tonic which will cause them to push forth the much desired buds and blossoms, whose cheering presence will infuse new pleasures into our surroundings.

In order to do this, we must study somewhat concerning their needs—as the appetite of plants differs according to their species. Roses and pansies, heliotropes, geraniums, fuschias, lantanas, etc., are plants of strong, vigorous habits, and demand rich food. It will not injure them, if they have good drainage, to take a good sop of some kind of liquid manure at least once in every three or four days. I have been using, with remarkably good effect, a mixture of carbonate of ammonia and saltpetre. The first named article can be purchased in a jar, and by being kept tightly closed its contents will not be injured; the saltpetre can be bought by the pound, and placed in glass or pottery. When desired for use, take a piece of the carbonate of ammonia as large as a hen's egg, and dissolve it in a pint of boiling water, then add to it a gallon of hot water, and stir into it one tablespoonful of saltpetre. When it is all dissolved, water the plants with it, pouring it liberally over the soil. It can be used while quite warm without injury to them.

A tablespoonful of guano, dissolved in one gallon of warm water, and used twice a week, or every fourth day, is also an excellent stimulant for all kinds of plants. Liquid fertilizer, made from horse or cow manure, is equally good; but care must be taken not to use it in too strong doses, as it will burn up the tender rootlets and kill the plants.

If any plants were placed in the cellar for safe-keeping, now is the time to bring them up and re-pot them for fresh growth. Carefully pick off all the decayed leaves, and brush the dust from their branches, and shower them thoroughly with warm water, wetting the soil until it drains out. If the plants are in small pots, run a knife around the edges, and turn the ball of earth into your hand; and if the roots are closely matted together around the outside, another pot of a little larger size is needful. If you use new pots, soak them in water; if old ones, wash off all the remains of soil that are upon them. Put a few small bits of charcoal at the bottom to keep the soil well drained and sweet. Take the plant that is to be re-potted, turn it upside down on your left hand, with the stem between your fingers; give the bottom of it a few raps, and the plant will slip into your hand. Place it in the centre of the fresh pot, and fill up all around its sides with good potting soil, pushing it firmly down with your fingers, or a small stick. Cover the top with fresh soil, then strike the pot several times on the floor. Water it well and keep it in the shade for three or four days.

DAISY EYEBRIGHT.

Correspondence Farmers' Friend.

Posts Top End Down.

I see in a late number of this paper that Wm. Risley has come to the conclusion that posts set in the ground top down are no more lasting than those set butt end down. This may be so with hemlock—a very poor wood for such purpose, either end in the ground. I will give my experience of over forty-five years with chestnut posts: In 1832 I bought a farm, and along the road running through the farm was a post and rail fence. The posts were of chestnut, and nearly all of them had rotted off at the ground. In renewing the fence I found that the few posts not rotted off had been set top end down, and they were still good. Some time after I was about to put a picket fence around an orchard. I directed the man to put all the posts he could conveniently top down in the ground. The result was that about half the posts were put that way. About 14 years after this fence began to fall, and upon examination I found that all the posts set top down were still sound, and the others nearly all rotted off.

I had another post and rail fence put up about 15 years ago, and about one-third of the posts were put top down. Last week my tenant was taking down this fence to renew the posts, and upon examining the posts, I found all that were butt in the ground were unfit for further use, and all but one of those top down were still nearly sound. The posts were chestnut in both cases. I have found, by various experiments, that the best time for cutting timber for almost any purpose is in July, August and September.

THOSMAS WOOD.

Chester County, Pa.

——I noticed an article from Wm. Risley in the issue of Feb. 28th, saying that his experience teaches him it makes no difference which end of a post is set in the ground. My experience is exactly the contrary. I never set hemlock posts, but when a boy I helped my father repair an old fence where they were used, and every one set top end down was very good, while those set butt down were all gone. Two years ago, in rebuilding a long line of picket fence, I found that every post that had been set top down was fit to reset, and I used them; but not one of the others could be used; they were rotted entirely off. The old fence had been set about 21 or 22 years; soil, Utica slate. J. W. R.

Utica, N. Y.

Beef Tea for Sickness.

In the first instance, the gridiron must be perfectly clean on both sides—not a particle of burnt meat on any of the bars, which may be easily removed by placing it in hot water for a few minutes, when it is first taken from the fire, and then rubbing it well with a stiff brush kept for the purpose. Take a nice steak, and remove all the fat; put it on the gridiron to broil in the usual way; when ready to turn, take it carefully off, and put it in a bowl of boiling water (which must be ready for this purpose, standing by the fire to keep hot) compressing it as much as possible with the knife and fork, to extract the juices of the meat. Repeat this several times, turning the meat every time it is put on the gridiron till the juices are well extracted. It looks a little like wine. The most delicate stomach will bear it better than even bread-waiter, and it is much more nourishing; besides, as it is salted to taste it relishes well.

An unusually short crop of maple sugar is predicted.

Household Recipes.

CURE FOR HOARSENESS.—The juice and pulp of lemons, stirred thick with white sugar, will relieve hoarseness—besides being an agreeable remedy.

FOR CROUP.—A piece of lard as large as a butternut, rubbed up with sugar, and divided into three equal parts and given at intervals of twenty minutes, will often work well.

FOR BRONCHITIS.—A residence in a sugar-house from the first of August until January, has been known to give relief.

FOR TOOTHACHE.—Put a piece of lime as large as a hickory nut into a quart bottle filled with water, and rinse the mouth with it frequently.

FOR A COLD.—Drink a tea made by steeping together equal parts of catnip, spearmint, and sassafras. Steep, but do not let the tea boil. Put the feet also in hot water.

MOTHS.—For the females the following secret is well worth knowing; namely, that simply wrapping furs and woolens in common brown paper will prevent the ravages of the clothes-moth. We have been told that professional furriers adopt this simple method with their goods and guard their secret well.

VEAL CAKE.—Chop three pounds of veal steak fine; roll three crackers and beat well three eggs. To these ingredients add a pint can of tomatoes, juice and chopped peel of one lemon, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful each of ground cloves and sage; pepper and salt to taste, mix well together and form into a loaf. Place it on a dripping pan, strew bread crumbs over the top and bake about two hours. Keep a cup of water and butter on the back of the range and baste the loaf frequently with it. It is better not to cut the loaf until the day after it is made. Nice for tea.

APPLE JAM.—The following is an excellent way to preserve winter apples for spring and summer use. Peel and remove the cores from juicy apples. Slice thinly and put into a preserving pan with three-quarters of a pound of white sugar to each pound of the fruit. Add a little water to prevent their burning, and a few cloves, a little ginger and the rind of a lemon tied up in a piece of coarse muslin. Stir with a wooden spoon over a quick fire for from twenty to twenty-five minutes—careful that the jam does not burn. When cold, put into jars and paste or tie down with thick paper, or it may be put into cans and sealed.

SPINACH AND EGGS.—Carefully look over and wash the spinach in several waters. Boil for about ten minutes in salted water. Take up and place on the back of a sieve that it may drain. Press any remaining water from the spinach, and put into a frying pan with two or three tablespoonfuls of butter, a little salt and pepper. Keep constantly stirring and cutting with a knife until quite dry. Poach some eggs, lay them on the spinach and serve at once.

A Swindler.

A FELLOW FOR WHOM FARMERS SHOULD KEEP A LOOKOUT.

Farmers should be on their guard against swindlers. Last week a sleek-looking, but business-like man called on Ruben Cook, of Little Britain Township, Lancaster county, and wanted to make him an agent for "The Great Eureka Grinder." He so glibly set forth his wares by speech and circulars, and showed so large a profit from the sale of them that Mr. Cook was induced to try his hand at selling them. The Oxford *Press* says the agent agreed to sell him the machines at a certain price and furnish them as needed, and take back all unsold at the end of the season—showing a blank contract to this effect. The papers were duly signed and Mr. Cook rested under the impression that he would be able to sell his neighbor farmers a useful instrument for the harvest season and make thereby a clever profit. Soon after his son, W. B. Cook, came home and was shown the contract. But he discovered that some deception had been practiced and that his father had signed an order for nearly $200 worth of the machines without any "take back" clause in it, and that it was drawn in such a manner as to be a binding note. On Saturday morning the Messrs. Cook hurried to Oxford to find the "Great Eureka" man, where they haled him before Justice McHenry to force him to give up the contract. He denied having the paper, saying that he had sent it to his employers at Syracuse, New York. But the Little Britain folks were determined not to be put off so and insisted on having back the paper, which the agent after a time reluctantly gave up, and after paying the costs of the suit departed on the Peach Bottom train, in search of another victim.

Paragraphs for the Farmer.

About 125,000 bushels of clover seed are annually sent from this country to Eurupe.

The farmers of North Alabama find great difficulty in procuring hands for field work.

Do up the chores. Many of these days may be spent in chopping the wood for next summer.

If wheat appears poor in spots, it will pay to go over it now with fine manure or a good fertilizer.

Pennsylvania supplies one-fifth of the rye produced in this country, or 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,618,795.

The average steer in Texas is worth $9.24. The average steer in Massachusetts is worth $40.81; in New York $33.15.

Evergreens transplant to best advantage at a time when their buds are beginning to swell for a new set of leaves.

The energetic farmer now employs his spare time in making calculations concerning the weather and this year's crops.

Leave the sunny situations of your flower beds for geraniums, heliotropes and such plants as need the direct rays of the sun.

Many seeds that have been kept over for the garden from last year should be tested. It will not do to risk sewing them unless they are such sorts as will keep well for three or more years.

Comfort in cows promotes secretion of milk, hence groups of trees in a pasture are invaluable during hot weather, and entire lack of trees should be supplemented by artificial shelter of some kind.

New Adertisements.

VEGETINE

FOR

CHILLS, SHAKES,

Fever and Ague.

TARBORO, N. C., 1778.

DR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done in my family. I wish to express my thanks by informing you of the wonderful cure of my son; also, to let you know that Vegetine is the best medicine I ever saw for Chills, Shakes, Fever and Ague. My son was sick with measles in 1873, which left him with Hip-Joint disease. My son suffered a great deal of pain, all of the time; the pain was so great that he did nothing but cry. The doctors did not help him a particle, he could not lift his foot from the floor, he could not move without crutches. I read your advertisement in the "Louisville Courier-Journal," that Vegetine was a great Blood Purifier and Blood Food. I tried one bottle, which was a great benefit. He kept on with the medicine, gradually gaining. He has taken eighteen bottles in all, and he is completely restored to health, walks without crutches or cane. He is twenty years of age. I have a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is subject to Chills. Whenever he feels one coming on, he comes in, takes a dose of Vegetine, and that is the last of the Chill. Vegetine leaves no bad effect upon the system like most of the medicines recommended for Chills. I cheerfully recommend Vegetine for such complaints. I think it is the greatest medicine in the world.

Respectfully, MRS. J. W. LLOYD.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

FOR

Dyspepsia, Nervousness and General Debility.

BERNARDSTON, Mass., 1878.

We, the undersigned, having used Vegetine, take pleasure in recommending it to all those troubled with Humors of any kind, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, or General Debility, it being the Great Blood Purifier. Sold by H. L. Crowell & Sons, who sell more of it than all other patent medicine put together.

MRS. L. F. PERKINS,
MRS. H. W. SCOTT,
JOSEPHUS SLATE.

VEGETINE is the great health restorer—composed exclusively of barks, roots, and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

VEGETINE

FOR

Nervous Headache and Rheumatism.

CINCINNATI, O., April 9, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I have used your Vegetine for Nervous Headache, and also Rheumatism, and have found entire relief from both, and take great pleasure in recommending it to all who may be likewise afflicted. FRED. A. GOOD,
198 Mill St., Cinn.

VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who had been long and painful sufferers.

VEGETINE

Druggists' Testimony.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—We have been selling your remedy, the Vegetine, for about three years, and take pleasure in recommending it to our customers, and in no instance where a blood purifier would reach the case, has it ever failed to effect a cure, to our knowledge. It certainly is the *ne plus ultra* of renovators.

Respectfully,
E. M. SHEPHERD & CO., *Druggists.*
Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

NOTICE

TO CONSUMERS

—OF—

LORILLARD TOBACCO

The great celebrity of our **Tin Tag Tobacco** has caused many imitations thereof to be placed on the market, we therefore caution all Chewers against purchasing such imitations.

All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all persons violating our trade marks are punishable by fine and imprisonment. **See Act of Congress, Aug. 14th, 1876.**

The genuine **Lorillard Tin Tag Tobacco** can be distinguished by **a Tin Tag** on each lump with the word **Lorillard** stamped thereon.

Over 7,038 tons of tobacco sold in **1877**, and nearly **3,000** persons employed in factories.

Taxes paid Government in 1877 about **$3,500,000**, and during the past **12** years, over **$20,000,000.**

These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturers' rates.

☞ The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco is "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity and quality. 16 3m

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PICTORIAL

HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of modern Europe, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc.

It contains **672** fine historical engravings, and **1260** large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address,

NATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY,
11-4t Philadelphia, Pa.

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

A NEW AND DESIRABLE ASSORTMENT JUST ARRIVED, AND MARKED AT VERY LOW PRICES!

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM!

We invite attention to our LARGE STOCK of

WAMSUTTA, FRUIT OF THE LOOM,
WILLIAMSVILLE, GREAT FALLS,
LONSDALE, DWIGHT,

AND MANY OTHER KINDS OF

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins!

GROCERIES, VERY LOW!!

CANNED CORN from 12½ cts. a can. SYRUPS from 50 cts. a gallon.
TEAS from 40 cts. per lb. COFFEES from 20 cts. per lb.
SUGARS from 9 cts. per lb. SOAPS from 5 cts. a cake.

ANOTHER LARGE STOCK OF

EXTRA FINE MACKEREL,

LAKE HERRING AND CISCOES,

JUST ARRIVED.

In consequence of the very limited catch of good Mackerel, prices are higher this year than last; but call and examine our quality, prices, and WEIGHT of our packages before purchasing elsewhere.

We have very choice CODFISH, and extra prepared Codfish, at very reasonable rates.

Having purchased a very large lot of

PROCTOR & GAMBLE'S SOAPS

We offer them by the Box at a considerable reduction from old prices.

Gordon & Dillworth's Celebrated Preserves

IN GLASS JARS.

All kinds of canned FRUITS and VEGETABLES

of standard quality and weight.

Very fine LEMONS and ORANGES.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF WHITEWASH BRUSHES.

A NEW & LARGE VARIETY OF TOILET SOAPS.

BRIGGS' GARDEN SEEDS.

SUGARS by the barrel; TEAS by the half chest and box, and all other GROCERIES in large purchases, at wholesale prices.

VALENTINES & CO.,

Nos. 4 & 5 Humes' Block,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Strawbridge & Clothier, Dry Goods.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 1ST, 1878.

Strawbridge & Clothier,

ARE DAILY OPENING

NEW and BEAUTIFUL FABRICS

THE PRODUCTS OF THE

BEST MAKERS

OF

FRANCE, ENGLAND, AND SCOTLAND.

As our supplies, Foreign and Domestic, come direct from the manufacturer to us, there is no intermediate profit to pay, and we are, therefore, able to sell one dress pattern as low as the same goods are sold by the case.

We are now offering a superb stock of

Parisian Novelties in Dress Fabrics

Too numerous to specify, but which comprise the choicest styles that will be shown in Paris and London during the present season. These goods have been selected by ourselves, personally, in the Paris market. We also have received by late steamer, and just opened, our first invoice of

French Lawns and Organdies, Jaconets, Toile d'Alsace, &c, &c.,

Which we commend to the early attention of all who desire to inspect full lines of all the choice and latest designs in these goods.

OUR BLACK GOODS STOCK

Has also received the most careful attention, and we are displaying an unusual assortment of

BLACK French CASHMERES,

IN FORTY DIFFERENT QUALITIES AND WIDTHS,

FROM 47 CENTS PER YARD, UPWARD.

Every quality guaranteed to be made of FINE Wool. The goods we sell are made by the best manufacturer in France, and are believed to be unequalled in every respect. In

Black Hernanies & Grenadines

We shall submit the finest assortment ever shown in Philadelphia, in COTTON and WOOL, ALL-WOOL, WOOL and SILK, and ALL-SILK goods.

Through our

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT,

Customers all over the United States are enabled to enjoy every advantage that persons resident in Philadelphia possess in shopping personally at our counters. Requests for

SAMPLES

Promptly attended to, and all ORDERS executed with care and the utmost fidelity to the interests of our patrons. Attention is invited to the fact that all letters are answers and orders filled by return mail.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. Corner Eighth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Knox Fruit Farm and Nurseries,

AT YOUR DOOR.

THE GREATEST OFFER OF SEEDS, PLANTS AND FLOWERS EVER MADE.

☞ Catalogue and list of great offers free. Send for it.

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HARDWARE AND STOVES! HARDWARE AND STOVES!

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

IRON, STEEL AND NAILS, LOCKS, GLASS AND PUTTY,

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. **READY MIXED PAINT** put up in any quantity to suit people, from one pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers, and Bailey's Iron Planes. **Horse Nails of all kinds,** Trace Chains, Hames, &c. **FULL LINE OF SADDLERY** of every description. COACH WOOD WORK—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents. Mrs. Potts' Improved FLAT IRONS, cheap, convenient and durable—polished or nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared KALSOMINE, put up in six pound packages—easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

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We have the only Reversible Top-plate COOKING STOVES in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best Bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantee. Also all kinds of Ranges and other Stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

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SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

Hats & Caps!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

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No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

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WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,

Opposite Depot,

Has just received a large invoice of

GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS.

of the latest styles,

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

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M. S. GRAHAM,

FASHIONABLE BARBER,

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

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Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

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We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,

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INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

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GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

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Representing a number of the Best and Safest Companies. Horses insured against Theft, Death or Accident.

Office in the Conrad House with DAVID W. FORTNEY Esq. v9n14

What will the Weather be To-morrow? Pool's Signal Service Barometer

And Thermometer Combined,—Foretells correctly any change in the Weather, 12 to 24 hours in advance. Endorsed by the most eminent Professors and Scientific men as the Best Weather Indicator in the World. Warranted Perfect and Reliable. We will send it Free to any address on receipt of $2.00. Beware of worthless imitations. *Agents Wanted* Send Stamp for Circular.

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Please state where you saw advertisement and mention your nearest Express Office. Send Money Orders or Registered Letters at our risk.

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Coal, Lime, Powder, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE.

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Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE

BALTIMORE COAL CO.'S MINES,

Prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL

IN MARKET.

—ALSO—

SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME LIME
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LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT.

CHALLENGES COMPETITION AS TO

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POWDER.

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

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JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

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And all kinds of Farming Tools.

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

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As well as all kinds of **HARDWARE**, to meet all demands in this line. 25

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$8.50 PER TON FOR STRAW.

Bellefonte Paper Mills.

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CASH

PAID FOR STRAW.

Short Straw, per ton, - $6.50

Long Straw, per ton, - $8.50

A ton of Straw, well rotted WILL NOT MAKE

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Farmers, will it pay you to rot straw into manure that is worth from

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BRING YOUR STRAW TO THE

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And get the CASH for it.

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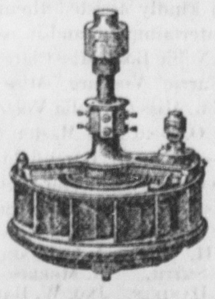

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ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,

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CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

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AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

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$2500 YEAR. ACTIVE ENERGETIC AGT'S WANTED. ON OUR

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the Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the Great Contest between the *Russians* and the *Turk*. With its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps, and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful Book now published. Liberal Terms. Particulars Free. Address,

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9-36 tf

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CHANGED HANDS.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

Successors to Bellefonte Car Manufacturing Co. having leased the work of the company, are prepared to furnish

Sash,
Doors,
Sidings,
Floorings,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stairs,
Building Material,

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The Machine Shops

are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, Engines &c., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cutters, Net Taps, they can supply

Heavy Forgings, Bolts, Nuts, &c.

at greatly reduced rates. The

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

8 13 1y Bellefonte, Pa.

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CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

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A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner which might be considered almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all lung complaints, I feel it my duty to make it known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe. Will be sent FREE TO ALL. Address at once, DR. O. PHELPS BROWN, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.; or may be had of C. H. ELSE & BRO., Druggists, Milesburg, Pa. 9-11

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Is the BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL in the world.

Is perfectly PURE—free from acids and other foreign substances that injure linen.

Is STRONGER than any other—requiring much less quantity in using.

Is UNIFORM—stiffens and finishes work always the same. 9-20-tf

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Is the most delicious of all preparations for

PUDDINGS, BLANC-MANGE, CAKE, ETC

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IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

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BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

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HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET.

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block, Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

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Miscellaneous.

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GILMORE & CO., successors to Chapman, Hosmer & Co., Solicitors. Patents secured in all countries. No fees in advance. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement suits in different states, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co. for pamphlet of sixty pages.

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The last Report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows 2,897,500 acres of Bounty Land Warrants outstanding. These were issued under act of 1855, and prior acts. Gilmore & Co. pay cash for them. Send by registered letter. Where assignments are imperfect we give instructions to perfect them.

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Contested land cases prosecuted before the United States General Land Office and Department of the Interior. Private land claims, mining and pre-emption claims and homestead cases attended to.

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Officers, soldiers and sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the government of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp to Gilmore & Co., and a full reply, after examination, will be given you free.

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All officers, soldiers and sailors wounded, ruptured or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension by addressing Gilmore & Co.

Cases prosecuted by Gilmore & Co. before the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, and the Southern Claims Commission.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under the charge of the same experienced parties employed by the old firm. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to Gilmore & Co. is thus secured. We desire to win success by deserving it.

Address, Gilmore & Co.,

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F. A. Lehman, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C., No Patent, No Pay. Send for Circular. 9 16-1y

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50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-20-1y

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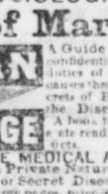
Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL

View of Marriage!



A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private, considerate reading 380 pages, price 50 cts.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure, 278 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Rupture, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or all three, containing 700 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts. Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo

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Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St., Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or infection of either sex. **Seminal Weakness** producing Unbecoming, **Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Low Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility,** permanently cured; diseases of the **Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs,** Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and **DISEASES OF FEMALES,** yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a lifelong experience, and cures where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. **LADIES** needing treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. **DR. OLIN'S** Female Pills, $3 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 275 pages. Secrets & Information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St Louis, Mo.

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder, Free with every order. Outfit free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless; no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARLTON, 167 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLES' GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF

PENNSYLVANIA.

The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send **$2.00** at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64-page sample, and name territory wanted. Address **D. C. Goodrich,** Publisher, Harrisburg, Pa. 11-3m

Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

The Bellefonte Republican

BELLEFONTE, PA.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

Brummell's at Green's.

Soon the fragrance of the lilac will fill the air.

Last Monday was All-Fool's day. There were lots of 'em around.

The croquet balls are beginning to be set in motion.

Bare-footed boys have put in an appearance in our streets.

The first of April was settling day, and the man that was hard up is about this time in hot water.

Henry Stockbridge has received his commission as Notary Public at Philipsburg.

Mr. William E. Irwin, of Philipsburg, has been appointed Notary Public.

The next State Fair will be held from Monday to Friday, September 23d to 27th.

S. M. Swartz has been appointed postmaster of the new post-office lately established at Tusseyville, in the upper end of Patton township.

Now is the time for some of our Bellefonte sportsmen to brush up their memory and give us a marvelous fish story.

An agricultural journal says that the varieties of tomatoes have increased within the last fifty years from three to one hundred.

Our streets are beginning to be filled with promenaders every evening, and prudent parents are keeping their daughters at home.

Some of the wise ones say that the peach buds are destroyed by the late cold spell, therefore no peaches next fall. Let us wait and see.

Many of our farmers inform us that they have finished sowing their oats. That is getting along with the spring work in good season.

Some real estate in this vicinity is changing hands, and prices are improving. This would seem to indicate that times are improving.

We advise farmers to beware of all traveling agents if they want to avoid being swindled. Trade through your home merchants.

Last Monday our streets were filled with teams loaded with household goods, moving hither and thither in every direction. Flitting seems to be quite general.

Philip Teats, our new auctioneer, had a good sale at Joseph Eckley's, in Spring township, last Saturday. Horses, wagons and farming tools brought a good price. Philip is the man that can do it.

Joe Furey wants some one to induce Kate Claxton to come to Bellefonte with her theatrical troupe. Is there not enough of Bellefonte girls for Joe, that he must have a lot imported?

March has proved herself to be as fickle as a woman. Now she would storm around in rage and tears, then again she would look benignly upon us and smile favorably much as a purring kitten.

The "flitting" season has come and almost gone. We hope that those of our subscribers who have changed their post-office address will let us know promptly so that we can forward their papers to the proper destination.

Kate Claxton, the actress, has been called by some papers the fire fiend, because wherever she goes they are sure to have a scorching. And now Joe Furey wants her to come to Bellefonte. Does Joe want Strychnine corner purified by fire.

The public schools, of this place, close this week for a vacation of six months. The *Watchman* exclaims, "What a pity!" Yet, if the collector makes an effort to collect the takes to carry on the schools, it says, "This is an infamous piece of business, and ought to be stopped."

It is not considered polite for a lady to move her head when she meets any one of her acquaintance on the street. She must just bend a look of recognition, smile (if her teeth are good) divinely, and pass along. Our Bellefonte girls know just how to do it, and so sweet!

They are holding Murphy meetings at Philipsburg every Saturday night.

Remember, Valentines & Co. pay cash for butter at their store. 14-3t

One of our exchanges calls red headed girls "raging blonds." Good. Set 'em up again.

If this warm weather continues our trees will be leaving, notwithstanding their inability to change location.

Our next holiday is Good-Friday, which comes on the nineteenth of this month.

The new silver dollar is a handy thing to pitch quoits with, provided you are rich enough to own one.

Our greatest dog fancier is Charlie Heisler, and he has got some of the worst looking specimens of canines we ever saw.

Farm work is well ahead this season, owing to the open winter, which has given our farmers a good opportunity to get a good start.

The favorite method by which our ladies gracefully bounce their trails into their hands when walking on our streets is called the "Lotta Kick."

A new anti-tobacco society has been started, called the "White Ribbon." Its motto is, "Dare to be decent." Such a society is much needed in this town and county.

Halbart Allport, a graduate from the University of Pennsylvania, as a physician, has returned to his home in Philipsburg, where he will enter upon the practice of his profession.

Already some of the men who went to Kansas, a short time ago, are sick of it and want to come home, and some of them did not take money enough with them to get home. That's what's the matter.

The vernal equinox is over and spring, beautiful spring, is ushered in with its balmy breezes and gentle showers. The authority for all this is our almanac.

Remember that at Heisler's marble yard, in this place, you can get Italian marble tomb stones cheaper and better than at any other place in Central Pennsylvania. Having such a large spring stock, he can afford to offer them at greatly reduced rates.

Many dwelling-house windows in town are beautiful with the bloom of flowers. The ladies appear to understand the art of their cultivation to perfection, and show good taste and skill. The percentage added to the appearance of the house, by this means, is large.

D. W. P. Murphy, late editor of the Philipsburg *Journal*, has gone to "My Maryland" and taken a position as associate editor of the Newtown *Record and Gazette*. So brilliant a writer as Mr. Murphy cannot fail to make light shine in the dark places in Maryland.

We learn from the Philipsburg *Journal* that Mr. Thomas Crissman came very near having a fire on his premises a week ago last Monday, but the neighbors gathered in force and succeeded in checking the progress of the flames. The insurance companies are to repair the damages, and estimate their loss at forty-seven dollars. There was a very high wind at the time, and had the fire obtained a good start serious results would have followed.

When you come to town this spring to lay in your goods for the summer, look over the columns of the county papers, and see who ask you to purchase of them. The merchant who is too close to tell you what he has to sell, or to ask your patronage through the papers that are trying to build up the town and keep its business moving, is too close for any man to deal with; you can get no bargains at stores that do not advertise. Remember t' is.—*Watchman.*

A son of Mr. E. R. Jones, of Port Matilda, fell upon the blade of an axe and cut himself seriously. His father went to a neighbor for a horse, but the man not being at home he took the horse and went for a doctor. When he returned the owner of the horse made a fuss and demanded pay, which he received. Such meanness to a neighbor may be profitable from a money point of view, but is not calculated to increase the respect or good opinion of the community towards the proprietor.

The men who complain the most about the hard times are the men who do not want to work. We might name a great many of these growlers, but if we should—although they do not subscribe for the REPUBLICAN, yet they always sponge the reading of it from their more industrious neighbor—they would see the article and get mad, and we don't like to get people mad. It is an old proverb, and perhaps a good one, "Better have the good will of a dog than his ill will."

Just received at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall, a mammoth stock of spring goods of every description. Call and examine.

The ladies of the Baptist church of this place are raising a subscription to purchase a new carpet for their pastor, Rev. Biggart, who will take up his residence on Allegheny street, soon.

Last Monday was moving day. The old woman was knee deep in dirt and soap suds, and the old man had to eat his *wittles* off a wash-board turned wrong side up over a tub full of suds, and sleep on the floor because the bedsteads had not been scalded.

Easter last year came on the 1st of April, but this year it is three weeks later, being April 21st. Some of the old heads say we need expect no real warm weather until after Whit Sunday, which will be June 9th. But we have got the warm weather now, so what are you going to do about it?

Last Monday, April 1, Chief Burgess elect Weaver and the newly elected members of the Town Council, took the oath of office and assumed the reins of government for our borough. We will give the organization of these bodies in another place.

Many of our merchants have received their spring stock of goods, and which are large and complete to select from. Country purchasers should scan our advertising columns for the best places to buy. Those merchants who advertise are the enterprising fellows, who are eager for trade and will sell at a bargain. The old fogies who do not advertise will try to keep prices up to old figures.

The enterprising firm of Sechler & Co. are marching on in the line of improvement. Last week they put in a new show window and removed their bookkeeper's stand to the front part of the store. This will give better light for the bookkeeper and afford an opportunity to display goods. This is one of the handsomest and best arranged stores in town—everything neat and clean. Call and see them.

A March devoid of moisture has generally been preferred by tillers of the soil, and there are many proverbs to justify the preference. Perhaps the most familiar of these sayings are: "A peck of March dust is worth a king's ransom," and "A dry March never begs its bread." It would doubtless be impossible to trace the origin of these adages, but at all events they prove that our forefathers were not entirely unobservant of cause and effect.

Will wonders never cease? A child was born in Kansas, the other day, without any arms. This is a wonderful occurrence. But the wonder around here is how Newman can sell first-class clothing at so remarkable a low figure. He has just received from Philadelphia a very large stock of gentlemen's furnishing goods, which he is selling at astonishingly low prices. Summer suits, hats and ties in great variety. Call on Newman and buy to your advantage before purchasing elsewhere.

The season is now approaching which the tramp hails with delight. He will whistle and sing at glad summer's approach, when he need no longer climb the tiresome ladder into the hay mow, but can curl up in his own tracks and dream of well laden pic-nic tables. He will no longer, in case he fails of accommodation in a hay mow, have to sleep upon the soft side of a board in the lock-up on Water street. Our police will be relieved of a portion of their duties, and it will be much nicer all around.

A Tyrone man by the name of H. V. Boecking attempted to kill himself a week ago yesterday. He placed a pistol at his heart—or where he supposed his heart was—and fired; but he had not calculated right, and the ball entered his left breast and passed through to his back, where the doctor found and extracted it. A man passing by was called in, and found the wounded man sitting by the stove smoking. He said he had intended to finish himself, but had missed his aim. It is considered doubtful if he recovers.

Butter is selling in the town of Hanover at from fifteen to eighteen cents per pound, and eggs at eight cents a dozen, and the *Spectator*, published at that place, thinks these prices entirely too high. We would like to ask that editor how much lower he would like to have eggs get than the price named above? If he cannot live, he had better increase the subscription price of his paper to a living price, and not grumble at the farmers. No man can afford to produce butter and eggs at less than the prices which that paper complains of. That we know, for we have tried it.

Brummell's at Green's.

Central Pennsylvania Conference.

The Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, to which Bellefonte belongs, commenced its regular session at Lewisburg, Union county, on the 27th ult., and is now about finishing, or perhaps has by this time finished up its labors. It may not be out of place at this time to give our readers an idea of the extent of territory, districts, churches, schools, etc. over which this body exercises authority. It is bounded on the south by the State line, from the Susquehanna river to the western boundary of Bedford county; on the west by the west line of Bedford, Blair and Clearfield counties; on the north by a line extending from St. Marys to Emporium, thence by the southern boundary of Potter and Tioga counties, thence to the west line of Wyoming county; on the east by Wyoming Conference to the north line of the Philadelphia Conference, thence to the northern line of Carbon, Schuylkill and Dauphin counties to the Susquehanna river, including Hickory Run, Weatherby, Beaver Meadow and Ashland, and thence by the Susquehanna river to the place of beginning, including Harrisburg.

It embraces five presiding elder districts, and 174 pastoral charges, and over 200 preachers, 40,200 communicants, and 477 Sunday-schools, with 6,286 officers and teachers, and 42,000 scholars. Its institutions of learning are Dickinson College, at Carlisle; Irving Female College, at Mechanicsburg, and Dickinson Seminary, at Williamsport.

Short Treatise on Economy.

By a careful review of the times our readers must conclude that the time for making money, for a time at least, has passed by, so that the first duty with all is to try to save what has already been accumulated. Laboring men, at the present rate of wages, no doubt are continually harrassed in their endeavors to make both ends meet. In this week's issue will be found a short treatise on economy, practically illustrated, or how to save money, very forcibly elucidated by that enterprising firm of uptown merchants, Messrs. S. & A. Loeb. They propose to ease the burdens of the times by such a sweeping reduction in the prices of all that it takes to keep body and soul together that a dollar is made to do the service that formerly two, or even three, dollars was required for. Their plan is, quick sales, prompt payments, and exceedingly short profits, and are really to be commended for their efforts in this direction. Their standing in our midst as enterprising, upright, and successful merchants for a period of 26 years is sufficient guarantee that they will do all they say.

Saw Mill Burned.

The saw mill near Morrisdale, known as the McKinney mill, took fire on Tuesday morning, March 26, and burned between two and five o'clock. Mr. John M. Holt was the owner at the time of its destruction, and was sawing the timber belonging to Holt, Munson & Co. The mill cost about $5000 when it was built, two years ago. It was insured for $3000. Hon. G. R. Barrett, of Clearfield, had been its owner for a while, but quite recently made a sale of it to Mr. Holt. The loss of this mill at this time is very unfortunate, as the firm has been pressed with large orders for white pine and oak bills, which will be partially interrupted until they can rebuild, which they no doubt will proceed to do at once. The cause of the fire is supposed to be accidental.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

Card of Thanks.

The committee on entertainment of the Centennial Temperance Club desire, through the columns of the Bellefonte REPUBLICAN, to express their thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who so kindly assisted them in the Club entertainment, and in particular to Miss Nellie Boal, Miss Clara Pruner, Miss Carrie Vosburg, Miss Mattie Morrison, Miss Cornelia Vosburg, Mr. George O. Boal and Master Sammie Irwin,—also to Mr. Burchfield and his daughter, Miss Annie, for their valuable assistance in the orchestra.

JOHN I. IRWIN, CHAS. NOLAN,
GEO. H. WOLF, A. C. LONBERGER,
E. A. SMITH, A. MORRISON,
Q. A. DANIELS, JNO. W. BARNES,
Committee.

Information Wanted.

Amelia Guilford left Lock Haven on the twentieth of last December, for Edenburg, Clarion county, since which time nothing has been heard of her. She is about sixteen years of age, five and one-half feet high, dark complexion, black hair and eyes, and was dressed in a blue silk dress, with black sack or coat. Any information in regard to her will be gladly received by her mother, Mrs. Ellen Guilford, Lock Haven, Penn'a. Exchanges please copy.

Parties wishing plaster of Shortlidge & Co. will please hand in their orders

Communicated.

Centennial Temperance Club Entertainment.

The entertainment given by the members of the Centennial Temperance Club, assisted by some of the young ladies of our town, which took place in Reynolds' Hall, last Friday evening, proved to be one of the grandest affairs of the kind ever witnessed in this place. The hall was filled with a large and intelligent audience, and judging from the rounds of continued applause which greeted every act, showed conclusively that they fully appreciated the efforts of the managers in producing an evening's amusement fully rivaling anything ever attempted here. It was a success, financially and otherwise—netting about $100 for the club. The programme was admirably arranged, and fully calculated to entertain the large assembly. The entertainment opened with music by the orchestra, after which the drama, entitled "The Temperance Doctor," was performed, giving credit to all who participated. Mr. George O. Boal, who took the character of "George Hall," the temperance doctor, was, as could only be expected, good, while J. D. Hartman, as "Squire Randolph," was fully equal to the demands of that character. Charlie Nolan, as "Billy Magoon," was the life of the play, and did credit to himself in sustaining his reputation as an Irish comedian. Miss Mattie Morrison, as "Betsy Halsey," a true temperance girl, was a complete success. She spoke with a clearness of tone and such distinct emphasis that fully indicated that she was, indeed, a *true* temperance girl. Miss Nellie Boal, as "Mrs. Vane," Miss Carrie Vosburg, as "Eugenia Vane," and Miss Clara Pruner, as "Mrs. Hosford," were all a success, and performed their parts with credit to themselves and managers in selecting them to such responsible positions. We cannot enumerate all the various characters, but suffice it to say that they were all filled by competent persons, who received the highest encomiums from all present for the perfect rendition of their various parts.

The scene from the "Lady of Lyons," by Mr. Boal, as "Paul Melnotte," Miss Boal, as "Mrs. Melnotte," and Miss Vosburg, as "Pauline," was highly entertaining, and received the hearty applause of the entire audience. The costumes in this play were very rich, and were secured from the furnishing house of Kirallfe Brothers, New York city. Indeed, we heard one young man remark that they really looked like "angels."

The entertainment concluded with the "Rum Demon's Twelve Drops, or Reveler's Dream," a pantomime, tableaux and song, gotten up by Mr. John Hartman for the occasion. This farce was the most interesting feature of the evening, showing the life of a drunkard from the cradle to the grave, and all the vicissitudes incidental to the existence of a reveler. This burlesque reflects great credit on the ingenuity and skill of Mr. Hartman in producing such a strikingly natural farce, and evincing that one must have "been there" in order to produce it in such a life-like manner.

The entertainment reflects great credit on the management, Messrs. John I. Irwin, John D. Hartman, George O. Boal and Andrew Loneberger, in the production of such a pleasing and enjoyable an affair, which, we are confident, has never been surpassed by anything of the kind ever before attempted in this community, and should it ever be repeated, it will be greeted by a hearty and eager response on the part of our citizens.

The Centennial Temperance Club has been organized only a little over two years, and in this time has done more work in the temperance cause than all the other temperance organizations in this place combined. The club is sustained by voluntary contributions, and in this entertainment realizes no mere sum, and which is merited by the good work the club has done in our midst in the cause of temperance and sobriety, and restoring our town to the peaceful monotony which marks the growth, prosperity and industry of every community wherein it is encouraged. The entertainment lasted about three hours when the audience disbursed, retiring to their homes much pleased with their evening's enjoyment.

A man from Boggs township, who sold out and went west a month ago, hurrahing for "Kansas, the garden spot of America," oceans of cash and bully times generally, wrote home to his friends a few days ago for the loan of a shirt and ten dollars to come home with. He says the country is all well enough, but when it comes to the end of the month, and leaves a man with a dollar and eighty cents to buy a sack of flour and pay off the mortgage on his barn, the chances for a square meal begin to get mighty uncertain.

Dandelions appear on our tables now.

A Lost Child.

On Monday, March 25th, which our readers will remember was a cold day, a little son of Mr. John Long, of Curtin township, two years and nine months old, attempted to follow his father, who was hauling wood some distance from the house. When the father returned the mother enquired for the child, but the father had not seen it. Search was made, but no tidings of the lost little one. The neighbors were then aroused, and about sixty persons engaged in the search. About five o'clock in the evening he was found in the mountains, about half a mile from the house, almost frozen to death. He was immediately taken home, and restoratives applied, and at last accounts was doing well. The little one had been gone from nine o'clock in the morning until evening, and the parents, as may well be supposed, were almost distracted.

The Murphyites are hard at work in Philipsburg. A week ago last Saturday they had a lively meeting in Potter's Hall. The speakers were Rev. T. H. Switzer of that place, followed by Mr. William Spencer, of Philadelphia. The Misses Nettie Hancock, Helen Humphrey, Maggie Haworth and Ella Switzer sung a beautiful quartette entitled, "Only a dream of home." Miss Birdie Switzer presided at the organ. The *Journal* urges them never to relax their efforts until all are freed from the thraldom of strong drink.

MARRIED.

BANKIN—BAILEY.—On the 27th ultimo, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. A. Biggart, Mr. William B. Rankin and Miss Adalaide Bailey, all of Bellefonte.

KLINE—FULTON.—At Oak Hall, on the 26th instant, by Rev. Dr. Hamill, Mr. George H. Kline to Miss Anna Mary Fulton, both of College township.

DIED.

WILLIAMS—In Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., March 6, 1878, of cancer, Joseph Williams, aged 57 years and 9 months.

Mr. Williams was born in Wales, and moved to this country when he was 29 years old. He has always been a consistent member and regular attendant of Sabbath-schools. He was a kind father, a good neighbor and much beloved by all who knew him. He was buried at the Mesiah cemetary. Rev. W. A. Biggart preached the funeral sermon. He was buried March 9th, and followed to the grave by a large concourse of friends and neighbors.—ED.]

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, April 3, 1878.

The spring trade opens brisk, and rather favorable to the retail business. Goods are cheap and prices meet the views of buyers.

GRAIN.—The wheat market is firm, and prices are higher. We advance our quotations five cents per bushel.

CORN.—Corn is dull sale, and the market is weak. Prices are nominally 45 cents per bushel, but there is very little wanted at that figure.

RYE.—The demand is limited.

OATS.—There is a fair local demand for oats for home consumption, and prices are steady.

CLOVERSEED.—The market for seed is dull. Choice seed commands from $3.50 to $3.75 per bushel, of 64 pounds.

BUTTER.—Butter is scarce, and in demand at fair prices for a palatable article. Cart-grease is not wanted—the market is over supplied.

POTATOES.—The demand for potatoes is well supplied, at low prices.

EGGS.—A full supply of eggs is on hand. Prices range from 10 to 15 cents per dozen at retail.

HAY.—The price of hay varies as to quality.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$1 20
Red wheat	1 20
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, ear	40
Corn, shelled	45
Oats	30
Cloverseed	3 50
Flour, retail, per barrel	7 00
Flour, wholesale	6 25
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	10 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	8 50
Short straw per ton	6 50@8 50
PLASTER.	
Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	7
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	7
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	18
Country hams per pound	10
Hams, sugar cured	12½
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	7
Eggs per doz	9
Potatoes per bushel	20
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	16
Lemons per doz	40
Dried sweet corn per pound	7
Small onions per quart	5

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, April 1, 1878.

WHEAT.—Red, $1 34@1 35; amber, $1 38@1 40; white, $1 40.

RYE.—Rye, 69@70c.

CORN.—Southern yellow, 52@55cts; Western, 50@55.

OATS.—Mixed, 33@34; good, 33@34; choice, 37.

SEED.—Cloverseed, 6@7½ cents per pound, as to quality. Timothy, $1 35@1 37 per bushel.

Stock Markets.

Quotation of White, Powell, & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Stock and bonds bought and sold on commission.

PHILADELPHIA, March 30, 1878.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	107¾	107¾
" 5-20 " '65, J. and J	104⅝	104⅝
" " " '67, " "	107¼	107½
" " " '68, " "	109¼	109½
" 10-40 coupon	105⅝	105⅞
" Pacific 6's, cy	117⅝	118
New 5's, Reg. '81	104¾	104⅝
" " c '81	104¾	104¾
" 4½'s, Reg. 91	103	103¼
" " c '81	102¾	103
" 4's, Reg. 1907	100¾	101
" " c. 1907	101¼	102
Gold	102⅜	101⅝
Pennsylvania	28¾	29
Reading	14¼	14⅜
Philadelphia and Erie	7¾	8⅝
Lehigh Navigation	17¾	17⅞
" Valley	39	39¼
United R. R. of N. J	116¾	117
Pittsburg, T. & Buffalo R. R	6¾	6¾
Northern Central	13	14
Central Transportation	34¾	34¾
Nesquehoning	45	45½
North Pennsylvania	36	36½